

DIDN'T TAKE IT INTO ACCOUNT
THERE WAS NO AIR. I WONDER IF
IT'LL STILL FIRE...



I GUESS I'LL DEAL WITH
THAT LATER, NOT WASTING
A SHOT TO TEST.



THIS ISN'T WHAT I THOUGHT
HELL WOULD BE... NOBODY TO
TALK TO BUT MYSELF? NO FIRE
AND BRIMSTONE?



AND WHERE'S THE GUARDIAN
ARLOEST WARNED ME
ABOUT -



KA-BLAM!



THAT'S RIGHT! EAT
IT, YOU BITCH!

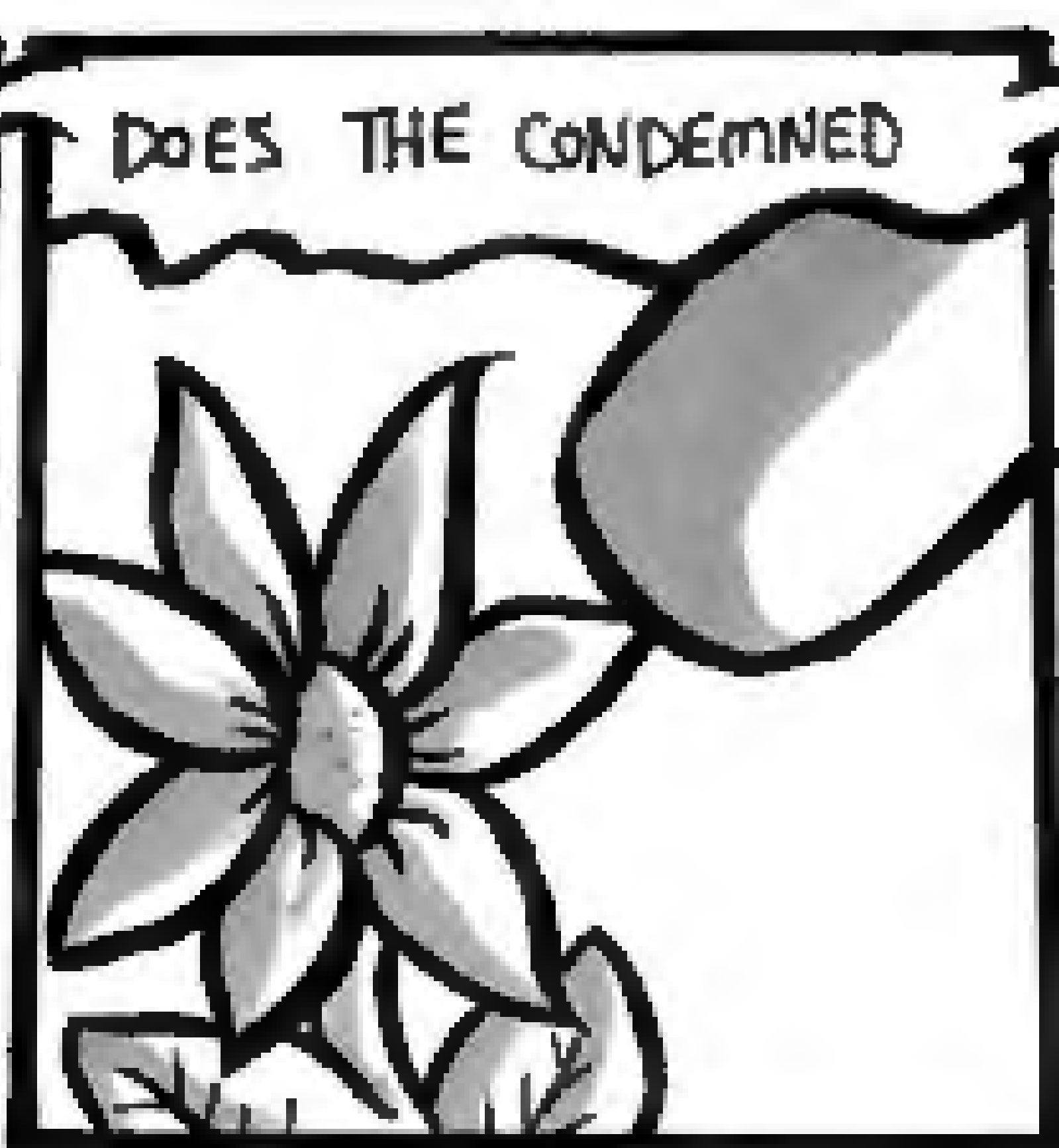


JUST
A BIG
SMELLY
CAVE





So!



DOES THE CONDEMNED



HAVE ANY LAST WORDS?



WHAT ARE YOU DOING?

JUST A LITTLE WEEDING



WOULD BE EASIER IF I HAD A SHOTGUN



LET'S TRADE!

HEY!



THANKS MEGAN!

UFF!



GIVE IT BACK! A GOOD FRIEND LENT ME THAT!

OH, STOP. VIRGIL WON'T BE THE LAST SAP THAT GOES TO BED WITH YOU.

DO YOU KNOW ANYTHING
ABOUT A GUARDIAN WHO
PROTECTS THE DOOR BETWEEN
EARTH AND HELL?



YER LOOKIN'
AT HIM.



YOU? BUT... I
THOUGHT —



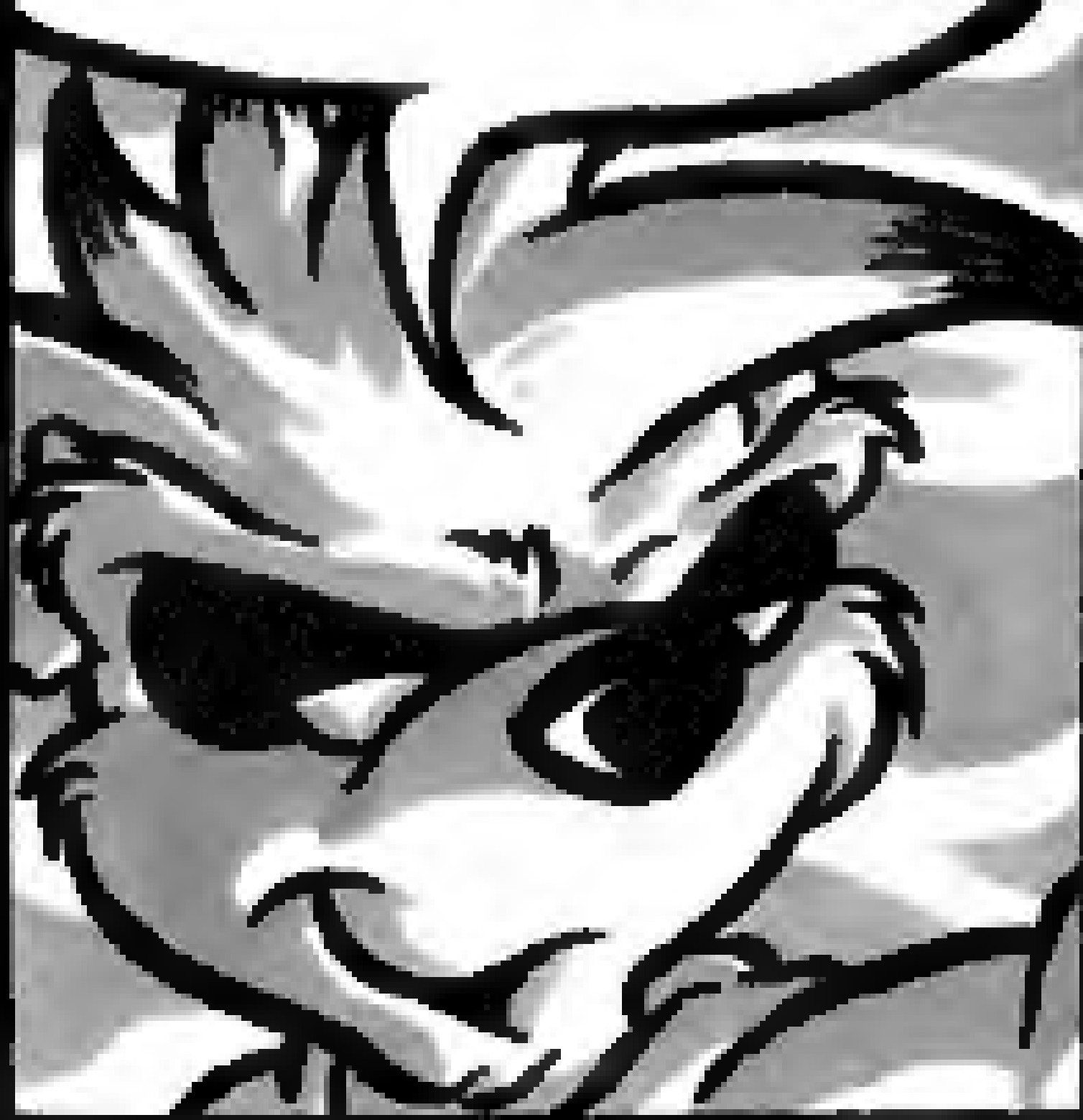
WHAT? NOT IMPRESSIVE
ENOUGH FOR
YOU?



STOP!

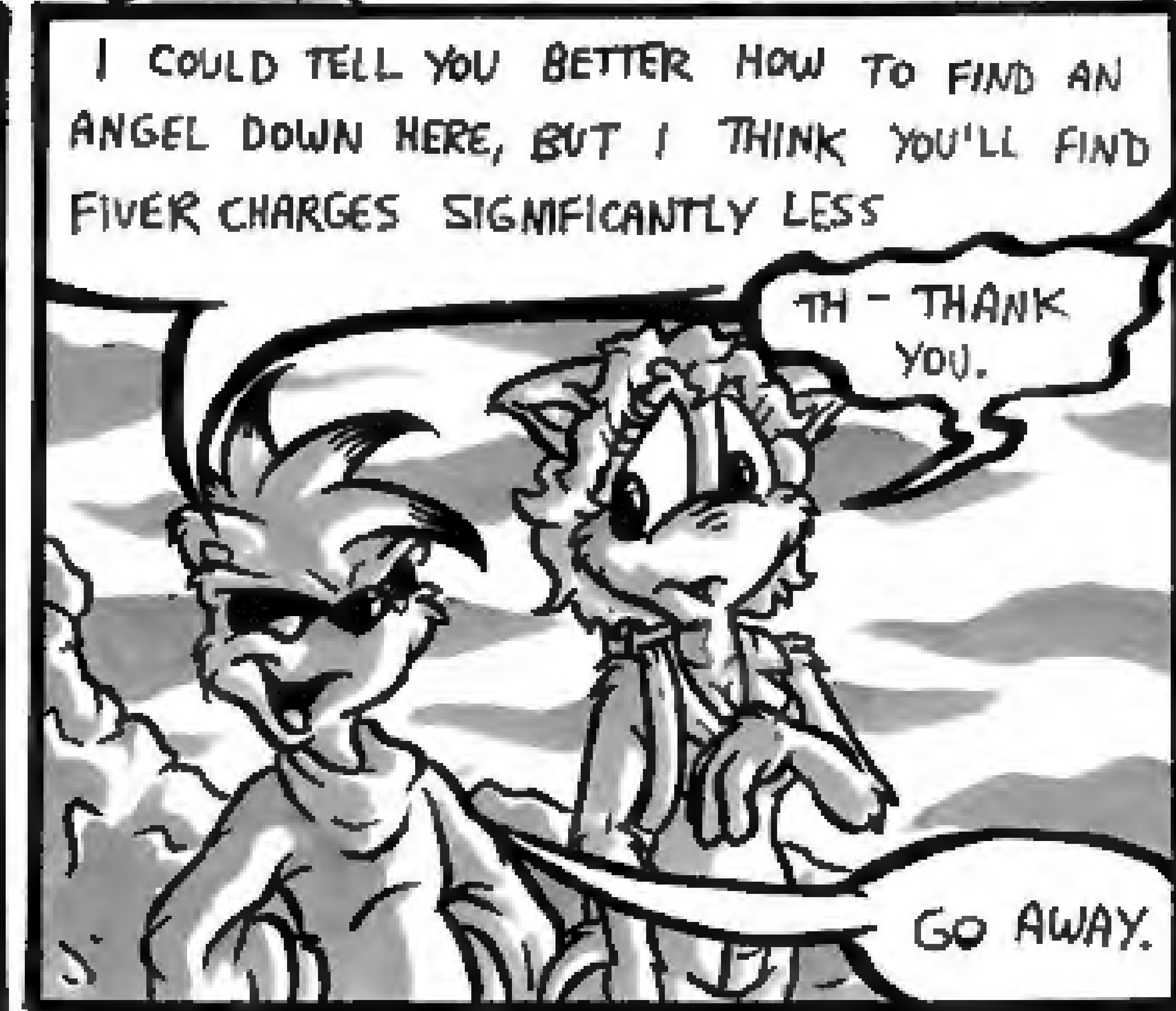


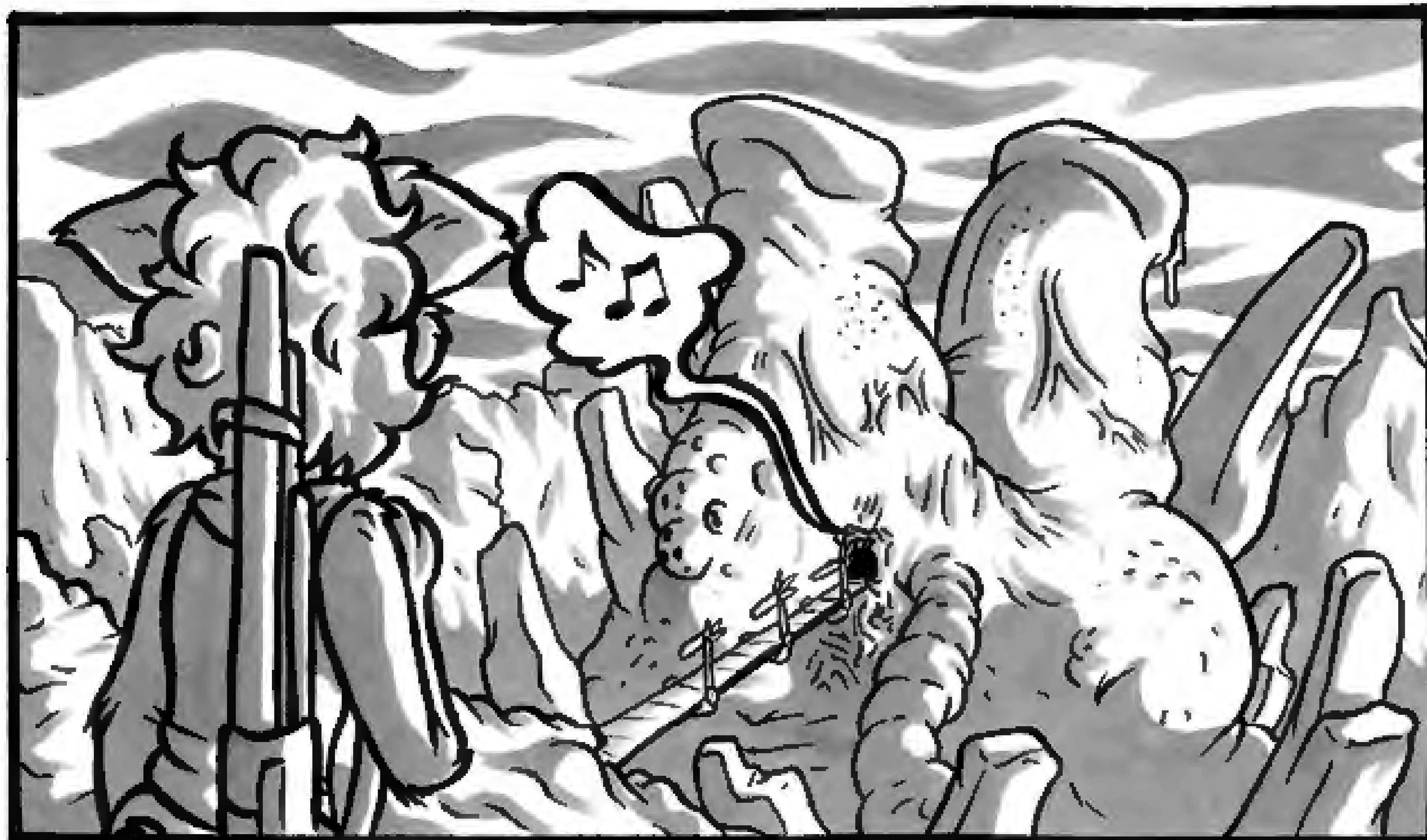
HMM... DOESN'T LOOK LIKE
YOU NEED THAT ANYMORE...



ERNNN...









EXCUSE ME, BARTENDER...?

SORRY, WE DON'T
HIRE WIDE-EYES.

THE PEOPLE WHO COME
HERE DON'T LIKE TO BE
REMINDED. THEY'D TEAR YOU
APART SOONER THAN THEY'D
LISTEN TO YOU SING.

JUST ASK THOSE POOR FOOLS BY THE DOOR. THEY
CAME IN YEARS AGO TO TRY AND SAVE SOME SOULS.
NOW HEAVEN CAN'T EVEN HELP THEM.



THEY'LL BE LUCKY IF SOMEONE
HERE PLAYS TOO HARD AND KILLS THEM.
AT LEAST IT WOULD BE A WAY
OUT.

I'D LET THEM DOWN AFTER CLOSING IF WE EVER
CLOSED, BUT AS WE DON'T AND I DON'T CARE TO JOIN
THEM, THEY STAY THERE. YOU SHOULD LEAVE WHILE YOU CAN

I WOULD... BUT I'M LOOKING
FOR SOMEONE.

THE PERSON I'M LOOKING FOR
IS NAMED FIVER.



JUST GO HOME. FORGET
THIS PLACE. YOU DON'T WANT
TO GET INVOLVED WITH—

HEY FUCKFACE!
DON'T TALK ABOUT ME
LIKE I'M NOT HERE!



AND YOU! YEAH YOU!
DON'T LISTEN TO HIM. HE'S
STILL PISSY I TORE HIS NOSE
OFF. AGAIN. HOW ABOUT YOU
COME CLOSER AND CUT OUT
THE MIDDLEMAN?



...THANK
YOU.



WELL, COME ON!
DIDN'T YOUR
MAMA TEACH YA
HOW TO SHAKE'EM
WHILE YOU
WALKED?!



I HEARD YOU COULD GIVE ME
SOME INFORMATION.

FIRST, PUT THE
GUN ON THE TABLE.
GOTTA TRUST YOU,
YA KNOW?



I WANT TO KNOW
HOW TO FIND AN
ANGEL. I NEED TO
GET A MESSAGE
TO HEAVEN.



HEAVEN? THAT'S NOT FOR
JUST ANYBODY TO KNOW. DRINKS
HERE AREN'T CHEAP, HOW ABOUT
YOU GREASE MY PALM?



SORRY, BUT I DON'T
HAVE ANY MONEY-

HA!



WHY'S THAT FUNNY?



WHY DON'T YOU MAKE IT
A LITTLE MORE OBVIOUS YOU'RE
NOT FROM AROUND HERE?



STILL TRYING TO BREATHE,
SO CLEARLY YOU HAVEN'T BEEN
HERE LONG ENOUGH TO FIX YOUR
EYES LIKE THAT..



YOU'RE STILL
ALIVE!



I DON'T SEE WHAT THAT
HAS TO DO WITH ME
HAVING NO
MONEY.



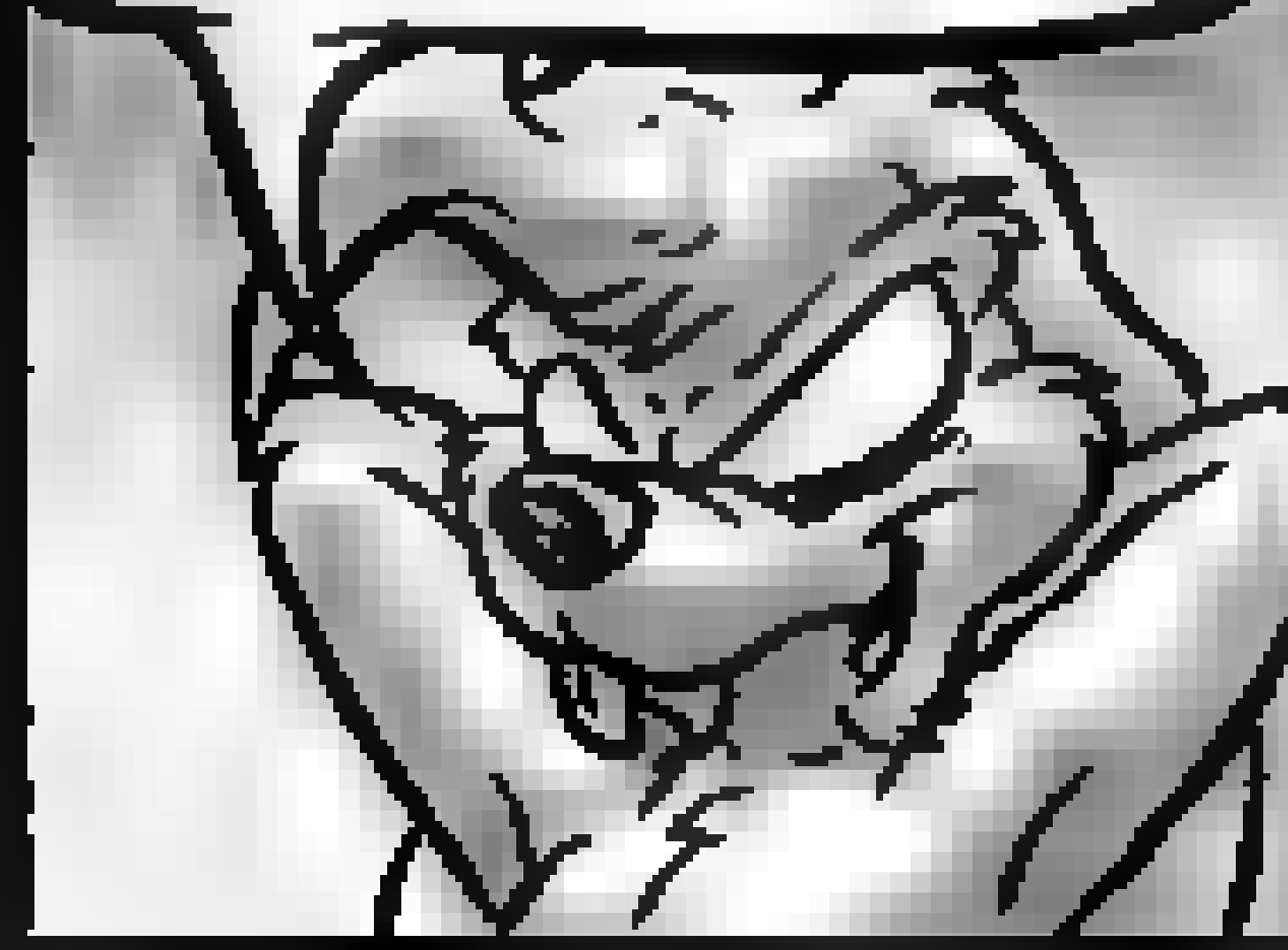
HA! HA! HA!
HA! HA! HA!



WHAT?! WHAT DO YOU
WANT FROM ME??



SORRY, ITS JUST KIND OF
HILARIOUS YOU KEEP SAYING
YOU DON'T HAVE ANY MONEY, BUT
DOWN HERE WITH WHAT YOU'VE
GOT?



YOU'RE A GOD DAMNED
MILLIONAIRE.



IF-- IF THAT'S... IF I UNDERSTAND
YOU RIGHT, WHERE DO WE--



I'M NOT PICKY. THIS
SEEMS STURDY
ENOUGH!



BAHAHAHA!



NAH, I'M NOT GIVING THESE
ASSHOLES A FREE SHOW. I
JUST WANNA INSPECT THE
GOODS.



SO LOSE THE
SHIRT!

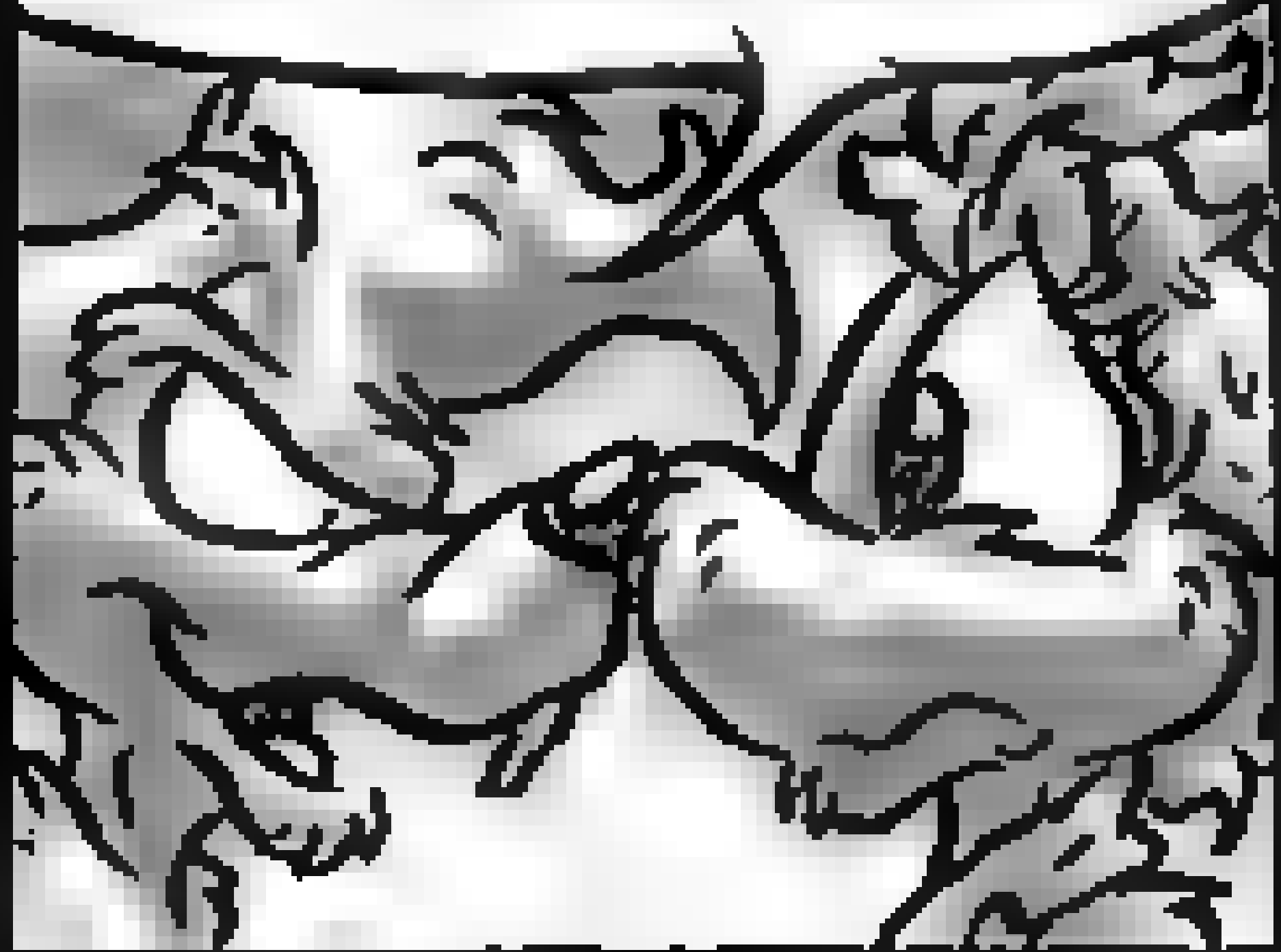


DO IT,
RIGHT NOW!



NO!

LOOK, I KNOW SOMETHING YOU
NEED TO FIND OUT, SWEETIE...



YOU'RE NOT GETTING IT FOR FREE JUST BECAUSE YOU
CAME UP TO ME, BATTED YOUR EYES, AND ASKED REAL NICE.
BESIDES, THEY'RE ALREADY EXCITED. BETTER SHOW'EM SOME
SKIN IF YOU PLAN ON STAYING ALIVE
DOWN HERE.



I MEAN, THE WAY I SEE IT,
DEAD OR ALIVE, YOU'RE GETTING
NAKED.



GET YOUR HANDS
OUTTA THE
WAY!!



PFFF. THESE ARE THE
WORST TITS I'VE EVER
SEEN.



YOU'RE UGLY,
BUT YOU'LL DO.



HEH... NO THAT'S DEFINITELY
BEEN TOUCHED BEFORE, HASN'T
IT? TURN AROUND.



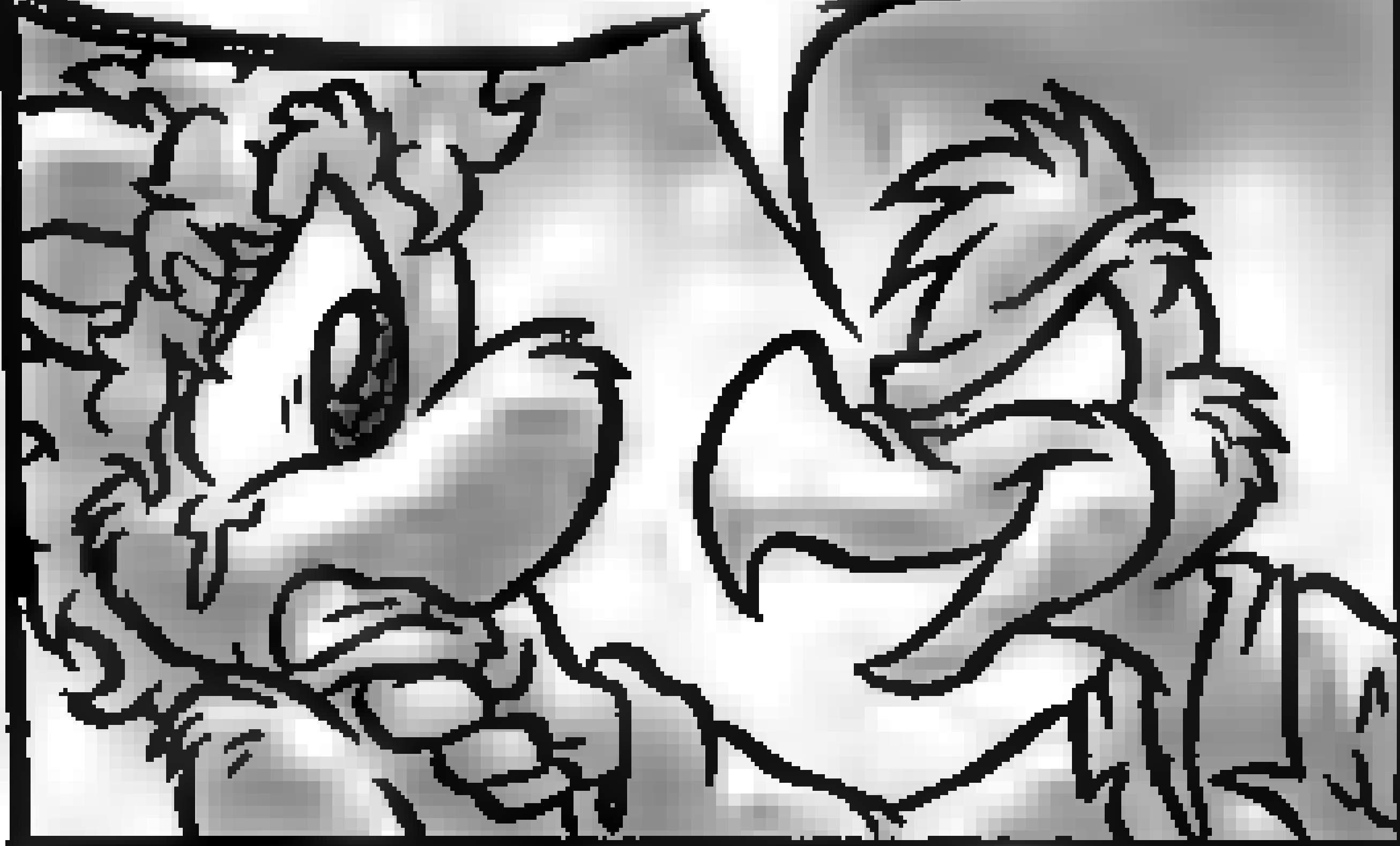
THERE WE GO. THAT'S
WHAT I'M TALKING
ABOUT. NEVER IN, ONLY
OUT, AM I RIGHT? NOT
FOR LONG.



IRONY, DAHLIN', IS A
BITCH. AN' UP UNTIL TH'
MOMENT AH SAW YA WALK
IN, AH THOUGHT THAT BITCH'S
NAME WAS MEGAN.



SO, MEGAN, AH IMAGINE RIGHT NOW
YA THINKIN' LITTL' LADY IRONY MUS'
BE NAMED SUSAN.



BETCHA I CAN THINK OF
SOMETHING TO STICK UP
THERE..



LIL' SUSAN SEEMS TA HAVE
FUCKED US BOTH.



FUCK OFF, ORDIN! GET YOUR OWN
MEAT TO SLAP AROUND!



GET YOUR SHIT OFF THE TABLE AND
STEP INTO MY OFFICE.



I'M BORROWING YOUR BED,
SHITFACE.

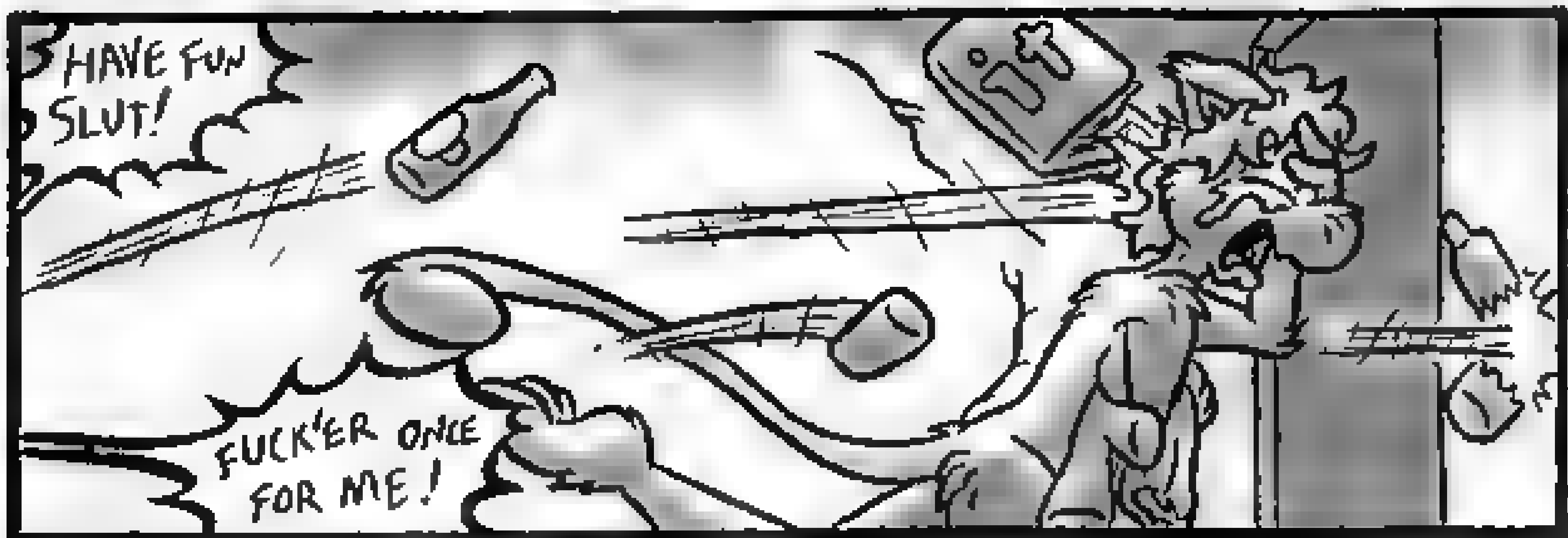


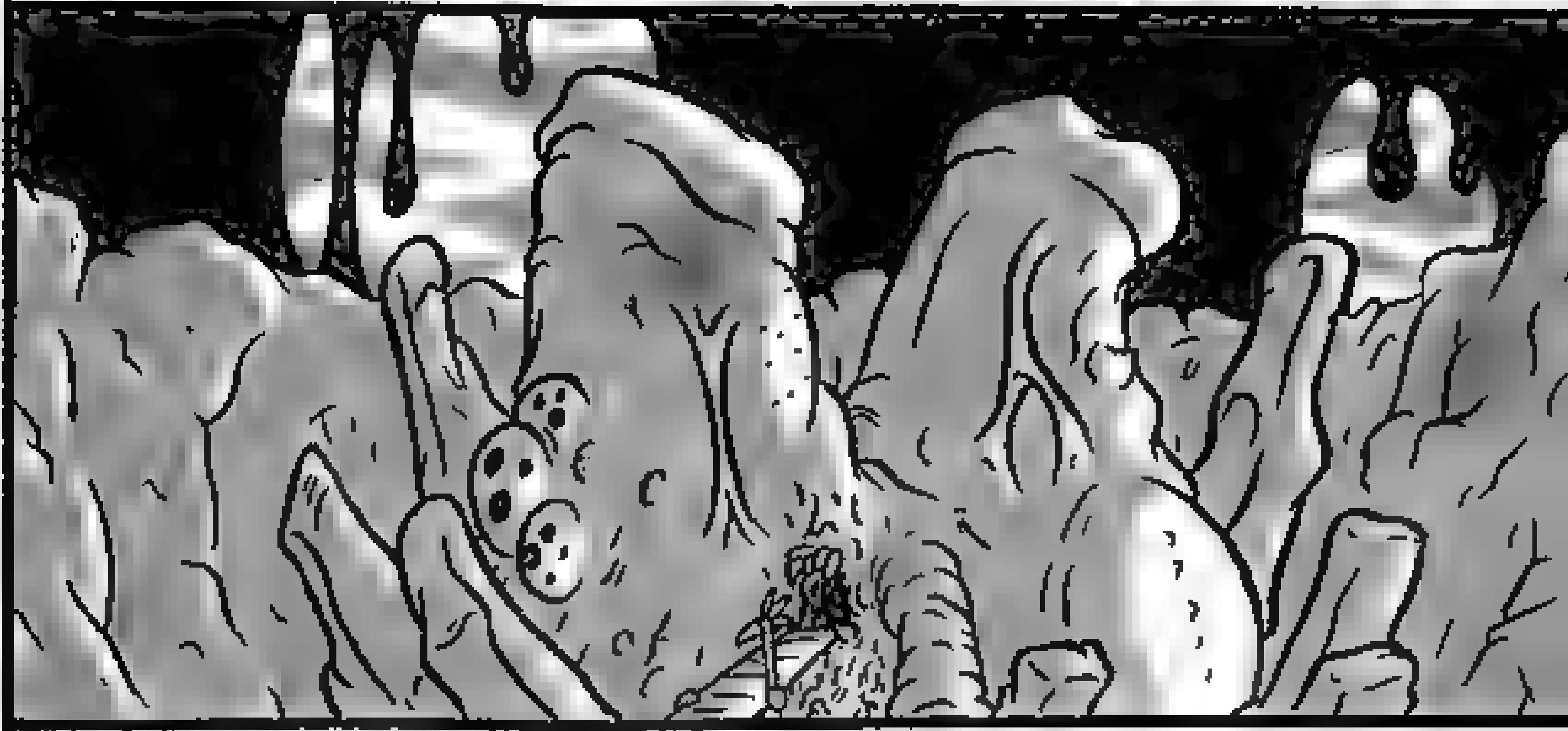
HURRY UP,
SLUT!!



HAVE FUN
SLUT!

FUCK'ER ONCE
FOR ME!





C'MON, IT WASN'T ALL THAT BAD, WAS IT?



I MEAN ALL YOU HAD TO DO WAS HOLD STILL

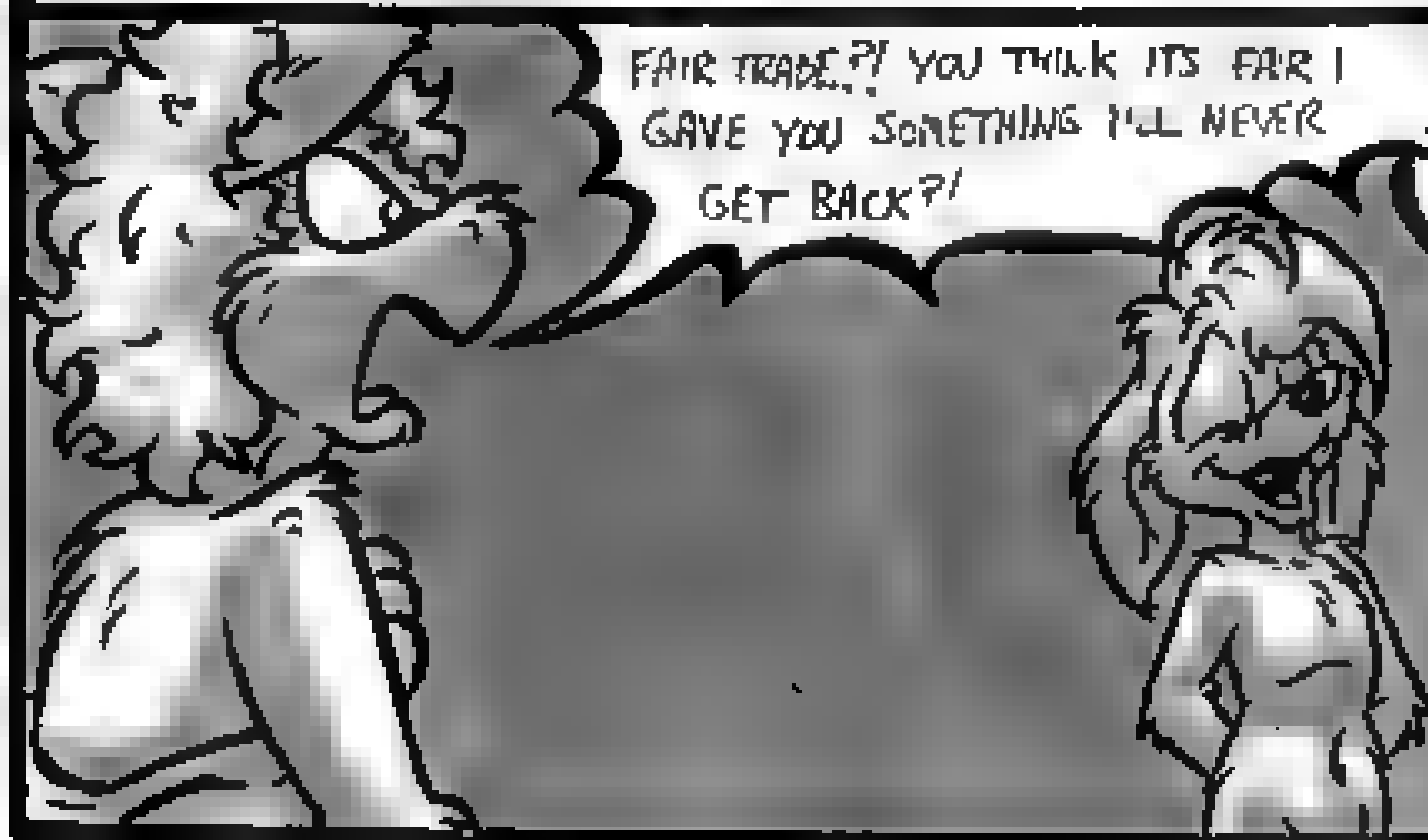


AND ALL YOU HAD TO DO WAS TELL ME WHAT I WANTED TO KNOW

BOTH RELATIVELY EASY, SO FAIR TRADE...?



FAIR TRADE?! YOU THINK ITS FAR I GAVE YOU SOMETHING I'LL NEVER GET BACK?!



SO ROMANTIC. DON'T YOU WORRY, I'LL TREASURE OUR MEMORIES TOGETHER UNTIL I FIND ANOTHER VIRGIN BUTT TO CORNHOLE.

I DID WHAT YOU WANTED,
NOW TALK!

ANGELS COME DOWN HERE ALL THE TIME.
NOT BAD LOOKERS. IF YOU HAD A DICK, YOU'D
WANT TO FUCK'EM TOO, I BET. UNLESS
YOU'RE INTO CHICKS

THEY TYPICALLY COME
DOWN HERE WHEN THERE'S A
BIG TO-DO GOING ON.
ACCORDING TO A LITTLE BLACK
BIRDIE, KANE IS MOVING
TO TAKE OVER THE
NECROPOLIS.

THOSE WINGED FUCKERS WILL
COME DOWN FOR THAT. GO
TO THE NECROPOLIS.

NOW GET THE FUCK
OUT. I'M GOING
TO SLEEP.

I WOULD IF YOU
HADN'T RUINED MY
CLOTHES.

TAKE THAT
SHEET WITH
YOU.

JUST GET OUT.
OR ELSE I'LL TEAR
UP MORE THAN
YOUR ASS.



OVER THERE, WE COVERTED THE LADIES' ROOM
TO A LOST AND FOUND YEARS AGO FOR
OBVIOUS REASONS. TAKE WHAT YOU CAN USE
FROM IT.



AND DON'T MISTAKE THIS FOR CHARITY,
I'M JUST SICK OF DOING INVENTORY.



DAMNED WIDE-EYED DIOT..



FUCKING STUPID GIRL...



DON'T TALK. JUST LEAVE. GO THROUGH THAT
DOOR AND NEVER COME BACK.



HERE. SORRY, BUT THEY
WERE THE ONLY COVER I HAD.



YOU LET THOSE PEOPLE DOWN.
YOU SAID YOU COULDN'T--



I DID. SO WHAT? WHAT
ARE THEY GOING TO DO ABOUT
IT, AFTER ALL? KILL ME?



BUT IF THAT DOESN'T BOTHER YOU
THEN WHY--

BECAUSE I WONDERED WHAT IT
WAS LIKE TO BE YOU IN A PLACE
LIKE THIS. WAS WHAT FEVER DID
TO YOU REALLY WORTH THAT
LITTLE GIRL?



SUSAN... WHO TOLD
YOU?



GO HOME. FORGET EVERYTHING
YOU'VE DONE. SUSAN NEVER
EXISTED.



I CAN'T DO THAT TO HER. I'VE DONE SOMETHING VERY
WRONG AND I'M THE ONLY ONE WHO
CAN MAKE IT RIGHT. I PROMISED!

PROMISES DOWN HERE
AREN'T WORTH A PISS IN
THE WIND.



MY PROMISE WASN'T MADE IN HELL. AND IT IS WORTH SOMETHING TO SOOAN. I'M SORRY IF YOU'RE TRYING TO HELP, BUT MY MIND IS MADE UP.



...NANGH

WHAT'S WRONG?



NOTHING. JUST TIRED, I THINK. I HAVEN'T BEEN TIRED SINCE I ALMOST DIED.

YOU WERE ALIVE WHEN YOU CAME HERE. IT'S NOT NATURAL. HELL IS CORRECTING YOU.



IF YOU STAY TOO LONG DOWN HERE, YOU WILL DIE.

I WON'T LET YOU SLEEP HERE, EITHER. WHEN FIVER WAKES UP, HE'LL BE LOOKING FOR REPLACEMENTS TO HANG FROM THE RAFTERS



ABOUT FIVER...

COULD I ASK YOUR HELP WITH SOMETHING?





SNRK



FIVER... WAKE UP, PLEASE, IT'S IMPORTANT. I WANT TO TALK TO YOU.

NNH? THE HELL DO YOU WANT, BITCH?



I WAS ABOUT TO LEAVE, BUT... I CAN'T. CAN'T STOP THINKING ABOUT WHAT YOU DID TO ME. I'VE NEVER FELT SO FILTHY, SO DOMINATED. YOU DID THINGS NO ONE'S EVER DONE TO ME.AND I LOVED IT.



I NEED MORE... I NEED IT NOW!

SURE YOU DO. AS SOON AS YOU STOP TEASING ME AND BEND OVER, I'LL —



NOT HERE. ON THE BAR WHERE EVERYONE CAN WATCH.



LET'S PUT YOUR MONEY WHERE YOUR MOUTH IS AND DO THIS!



LOOK AT THEM! STARING
LIKE I'M JUST A PIECE OF
MEAT...

YEAH, I GOT A
PIECE FOR YA



AND YOU'RE GOING TO
MAKE ME DO IT IN FRONT
OF ALL OF THEM...

WHATEVER "IT"
IS, I SURE AS
SHIT AM.



AS...AS LONG AS I DON'T HAVE TO...TO PUT
IT IN MY MOUTH, I GUESS ITS OKAY.

THAT SOUNDS
GOOD, ACTUALLY!



PLEASE DON'T... I DON'T
KNOW IF I CAN.

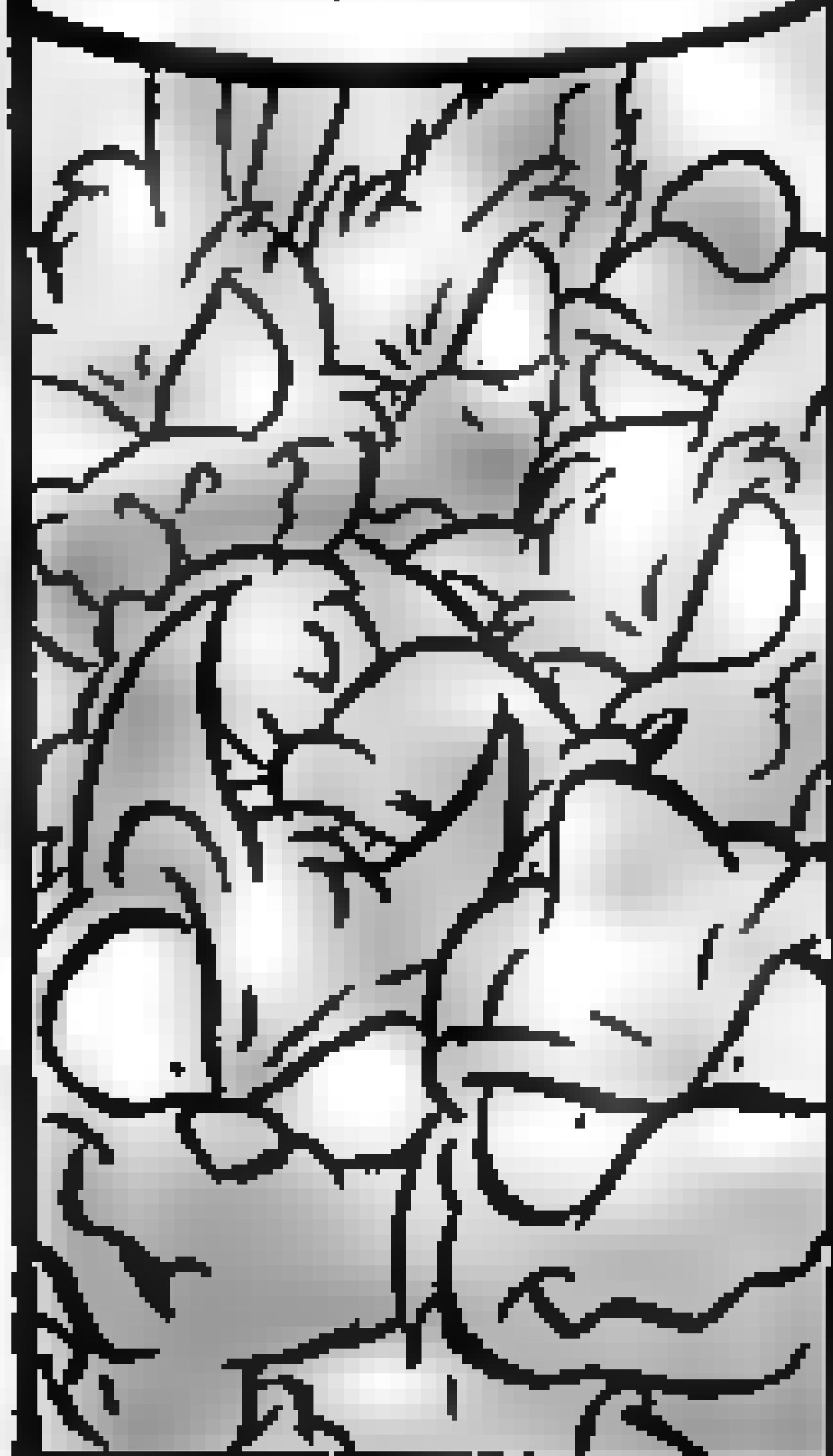


LISTEN, ANGEL-ASS, EITHER YOU PUT THAT YAP
TO WORK, OR YOU'RE GOING TO SUCK OFF EVERY
GUY IN THIS HOLE.

..ALL RIGHT, I'LL DO IT, THEN. I'LL DO WHATEVER YOU SAY.



LAY DOWN, IT'LL MAKE IT EASIER,



JUST CLOSE YOUR EYES AND LET ME TAKE CARE OF YOU

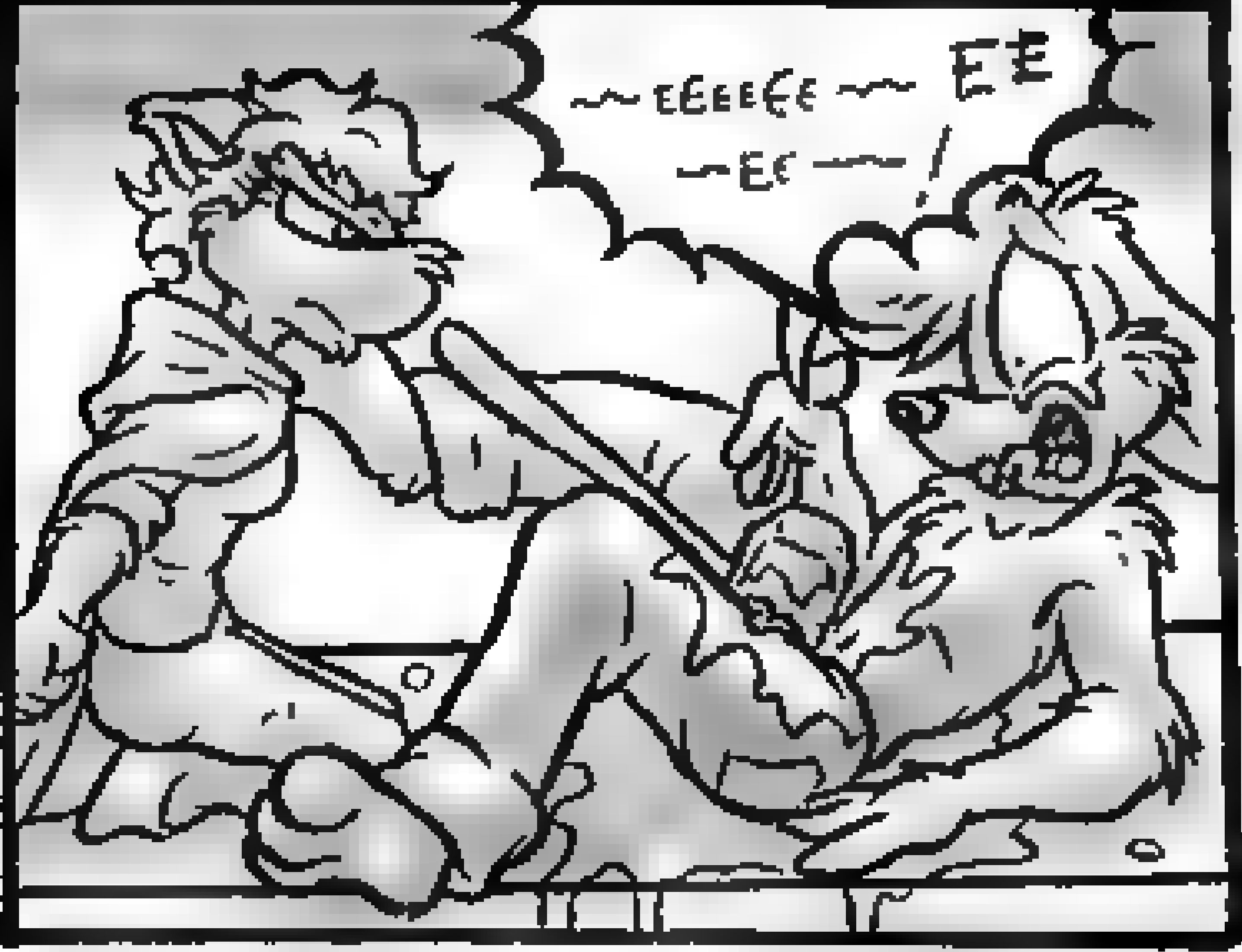


THE FUCK IS THIS, A ROMANCE NOVEL? QUIT STALLING, JUST DO IT YOU NYMPHO.

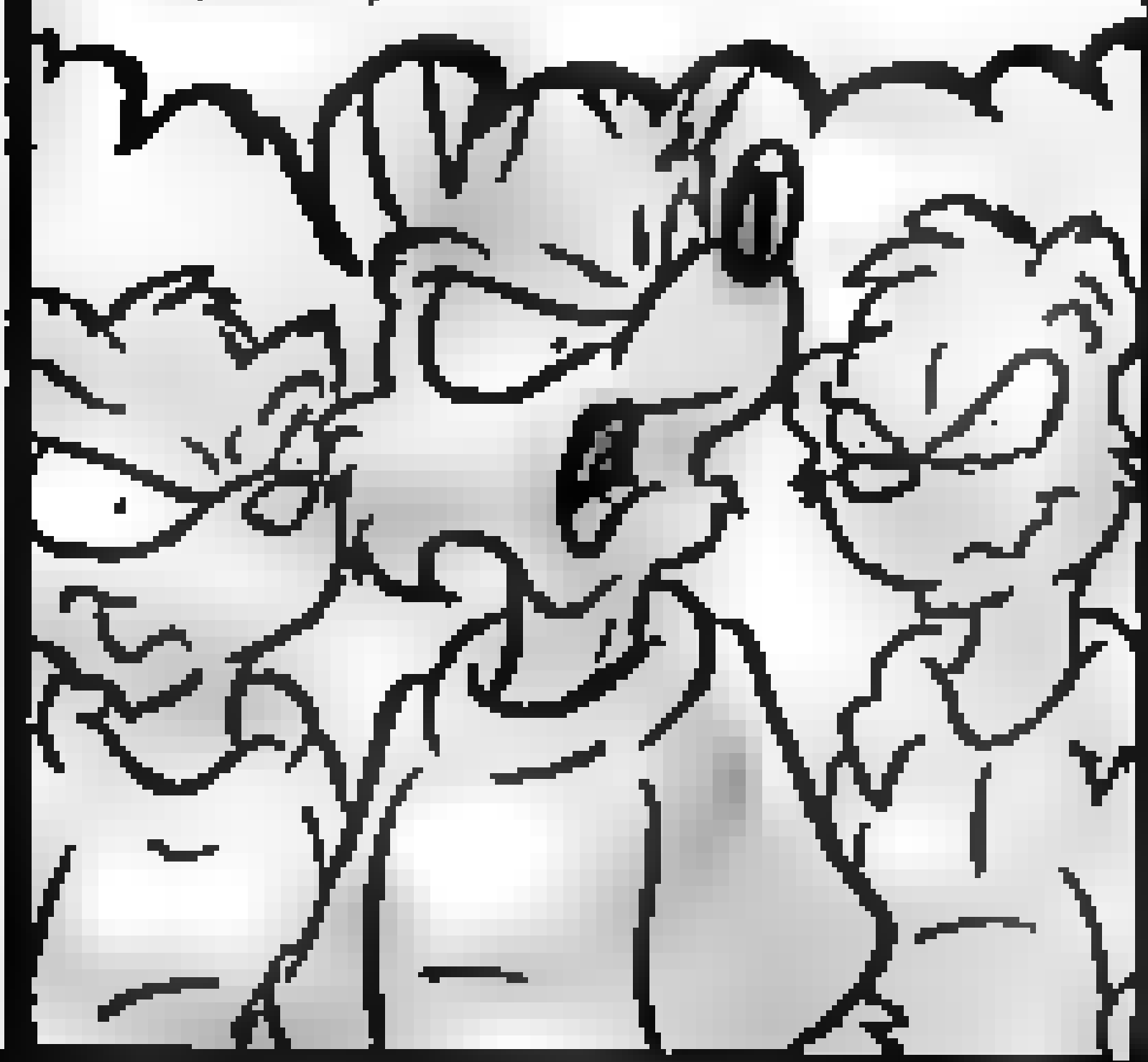


HEY, WHAT'S GOING —





COME ON! SHE CAN'T
SHOOT ALL OF —



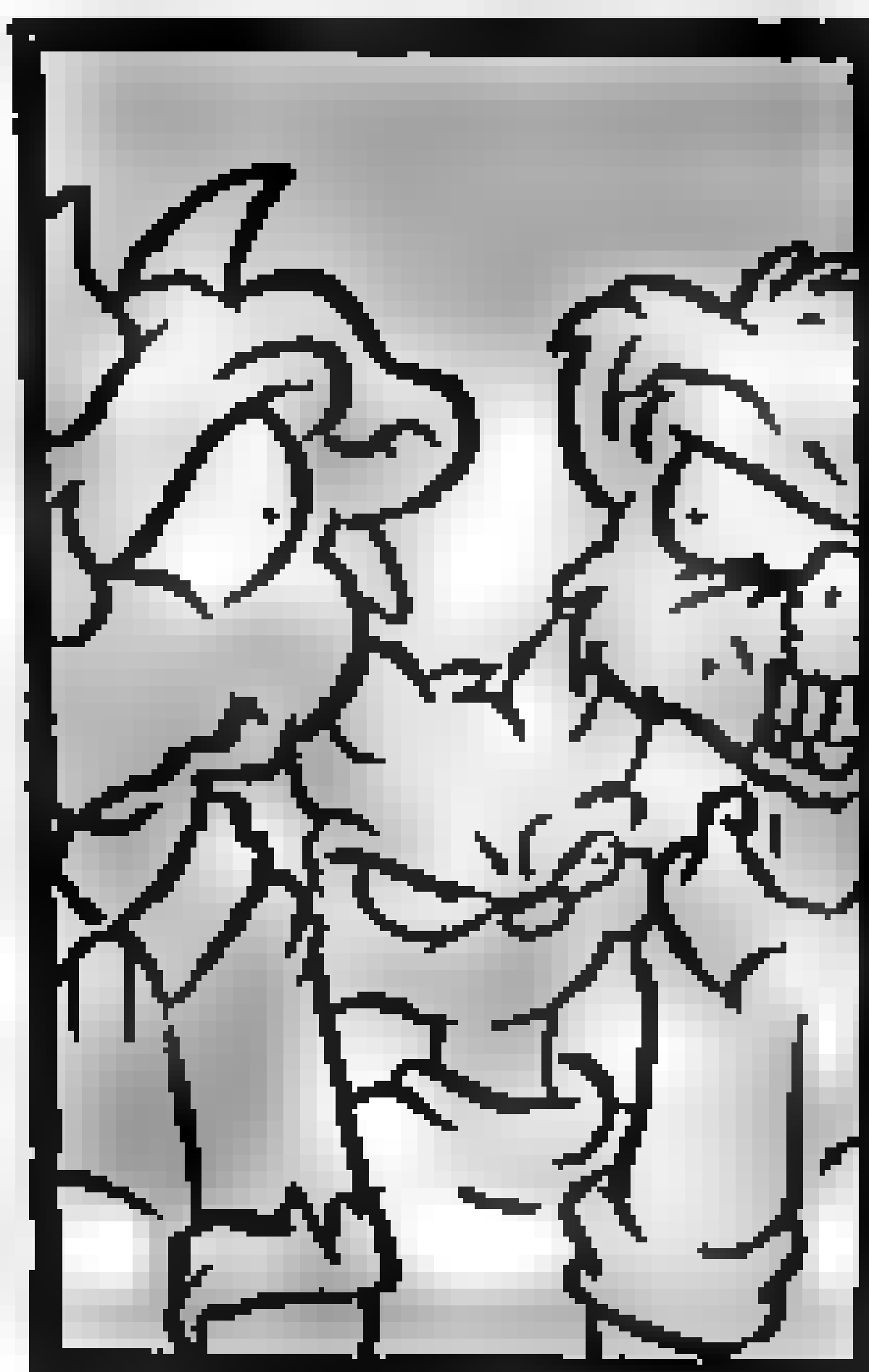
NO, NOT ALL OF YOU,
BUT I CAN SHOOT A LOT
OF YOU. AND I CAN MAKE
IT HURT.



I'M NOT AFRAID OF YOU. FIVER TRIED
TO SHOW ME THE WORST OF WHAT YOU
ALL CAN DO TO ME, AND I'M STILL
STANDING. I'M LEAVING, AND YOU'RE
GOING TO LET ME.

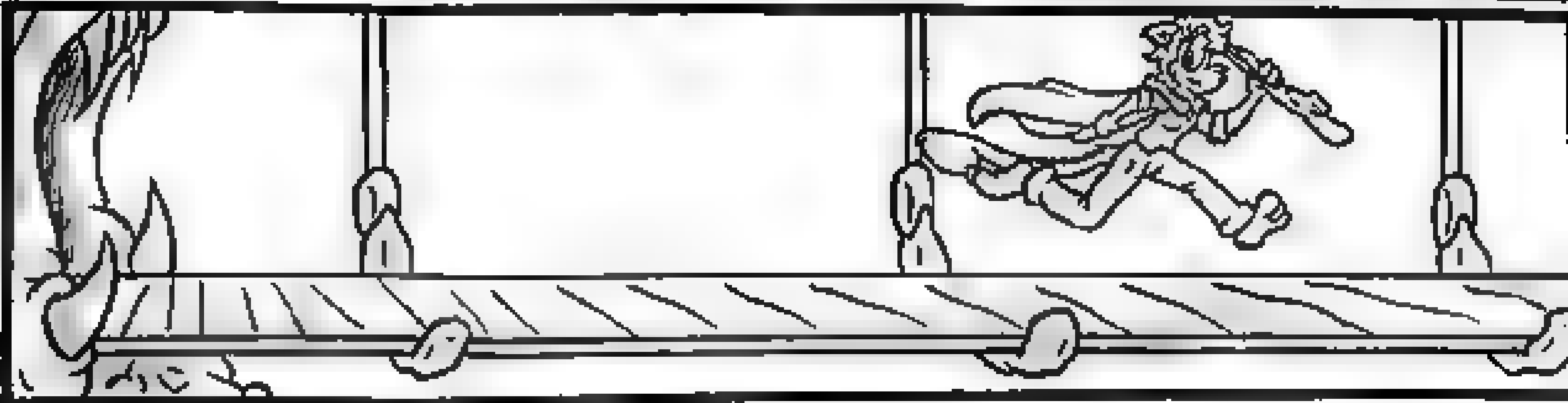
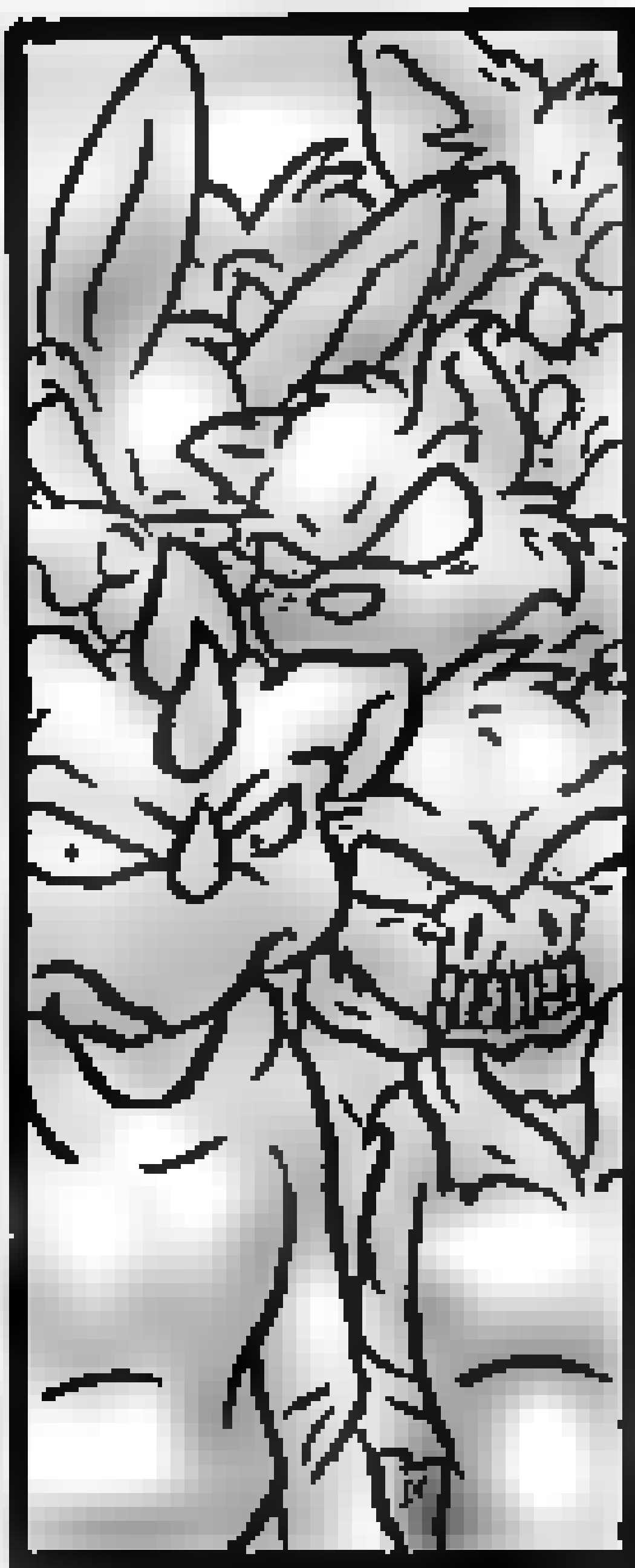


IF ANY OF YOU TRY TO
TOUCH ME, YOU'RE GOING TO
END UP LIKE HE DID OR
WORSE. DO YOU UNDERSTAND
ME?!

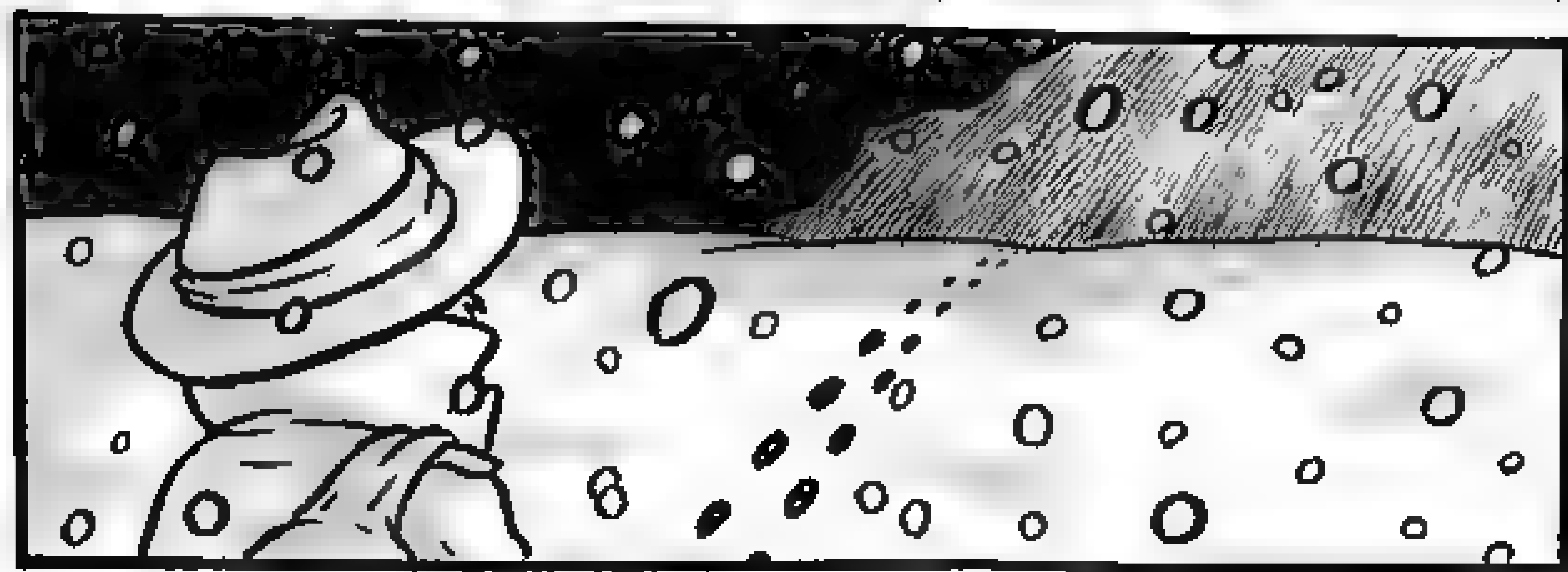
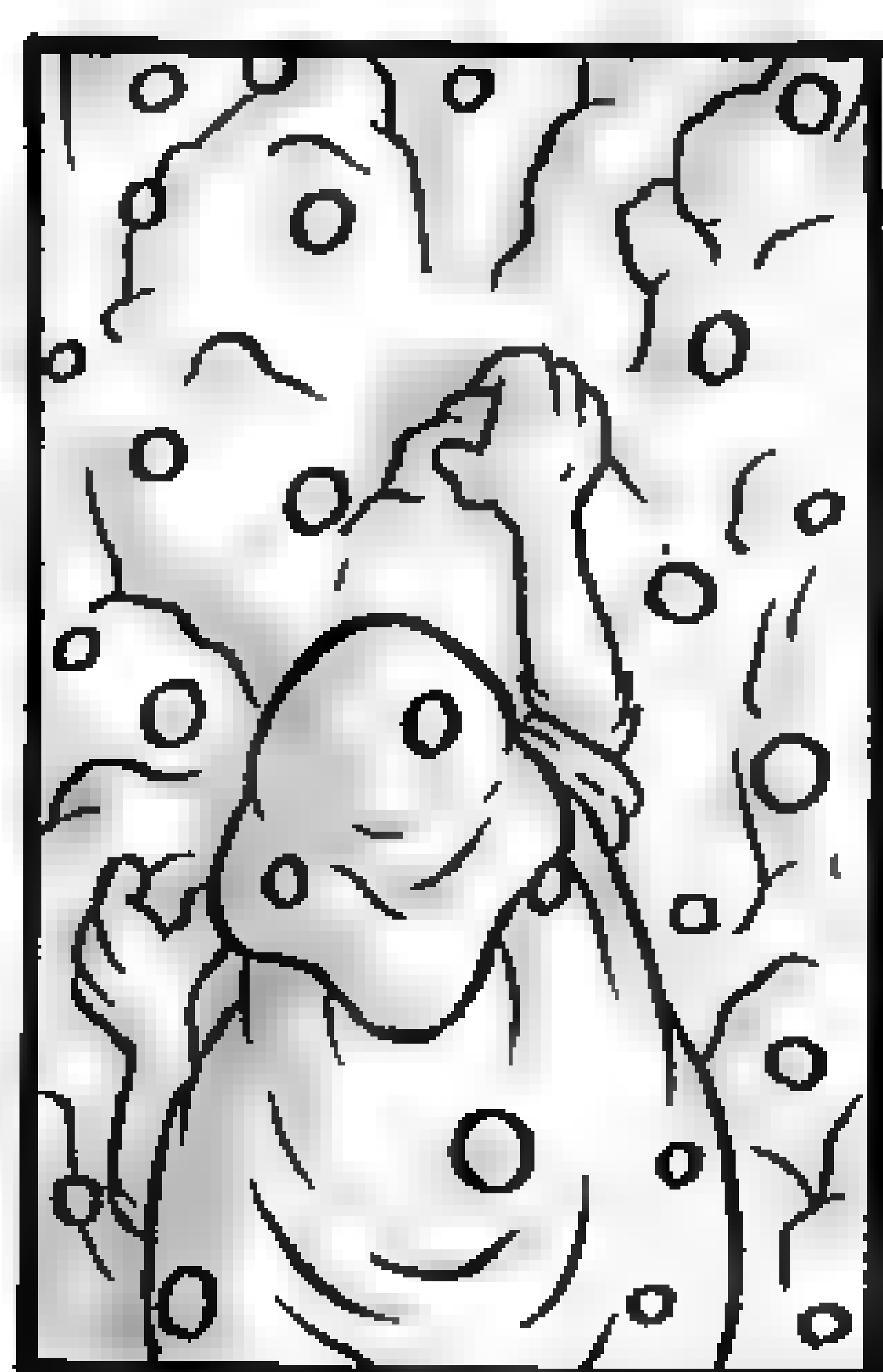
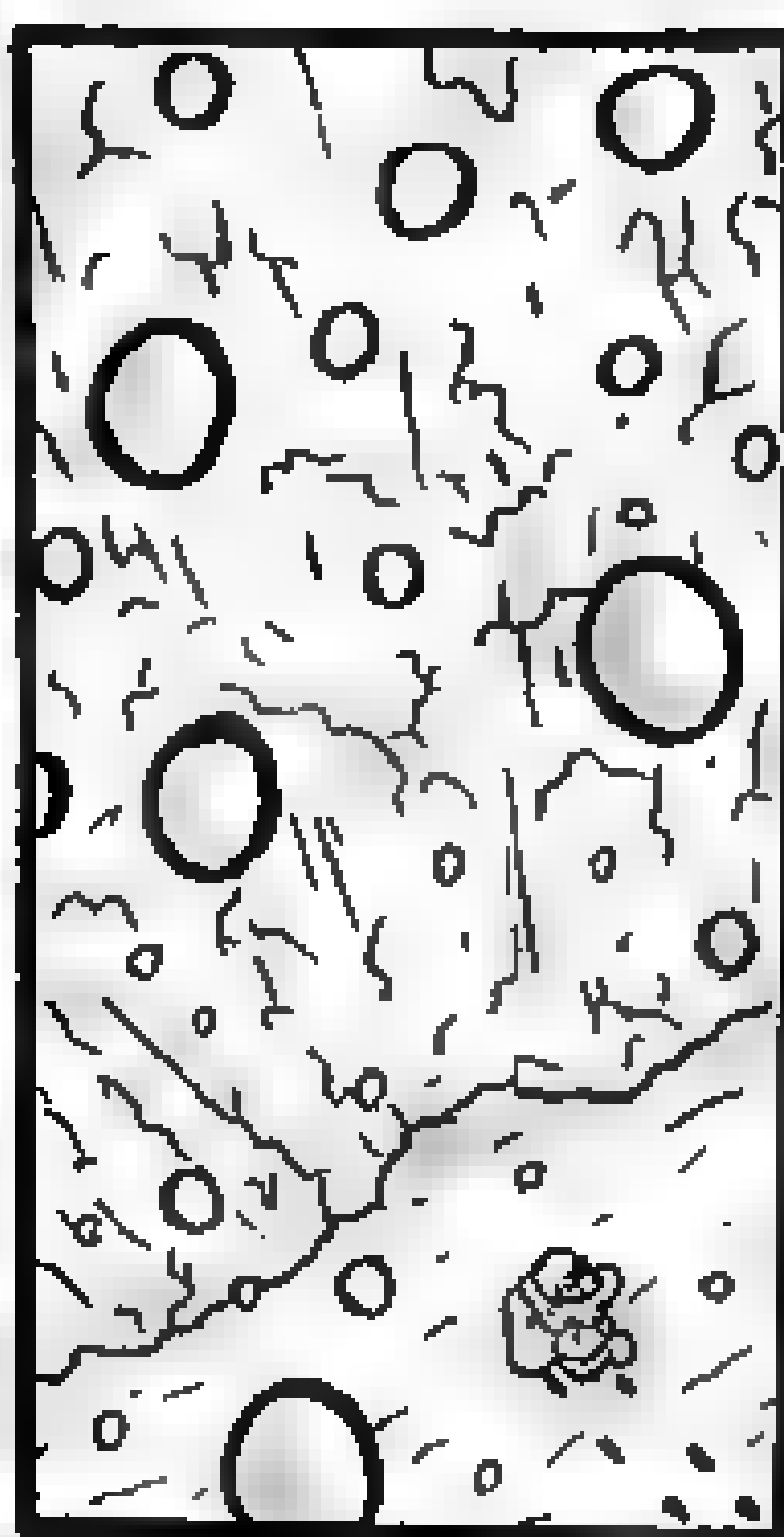


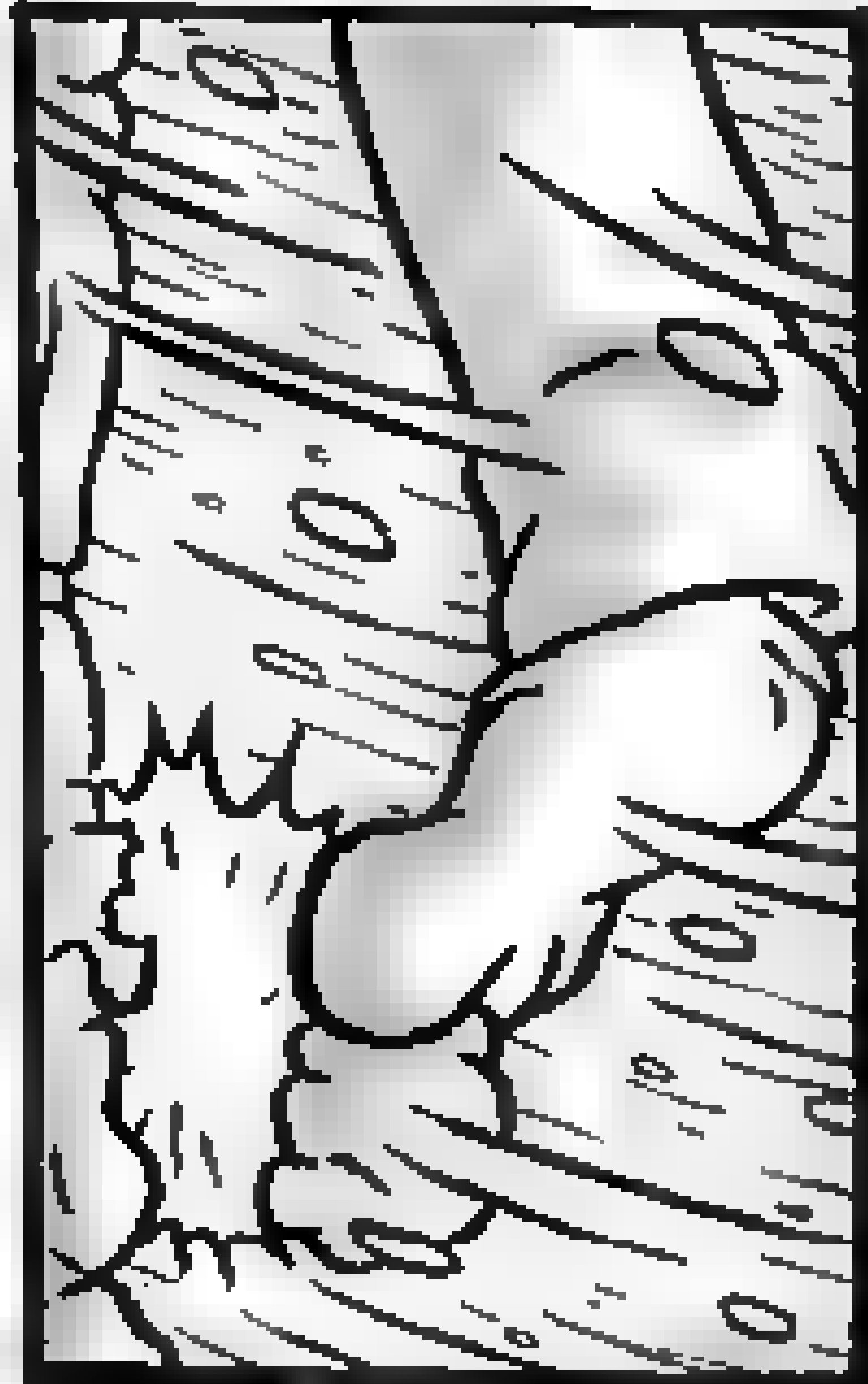
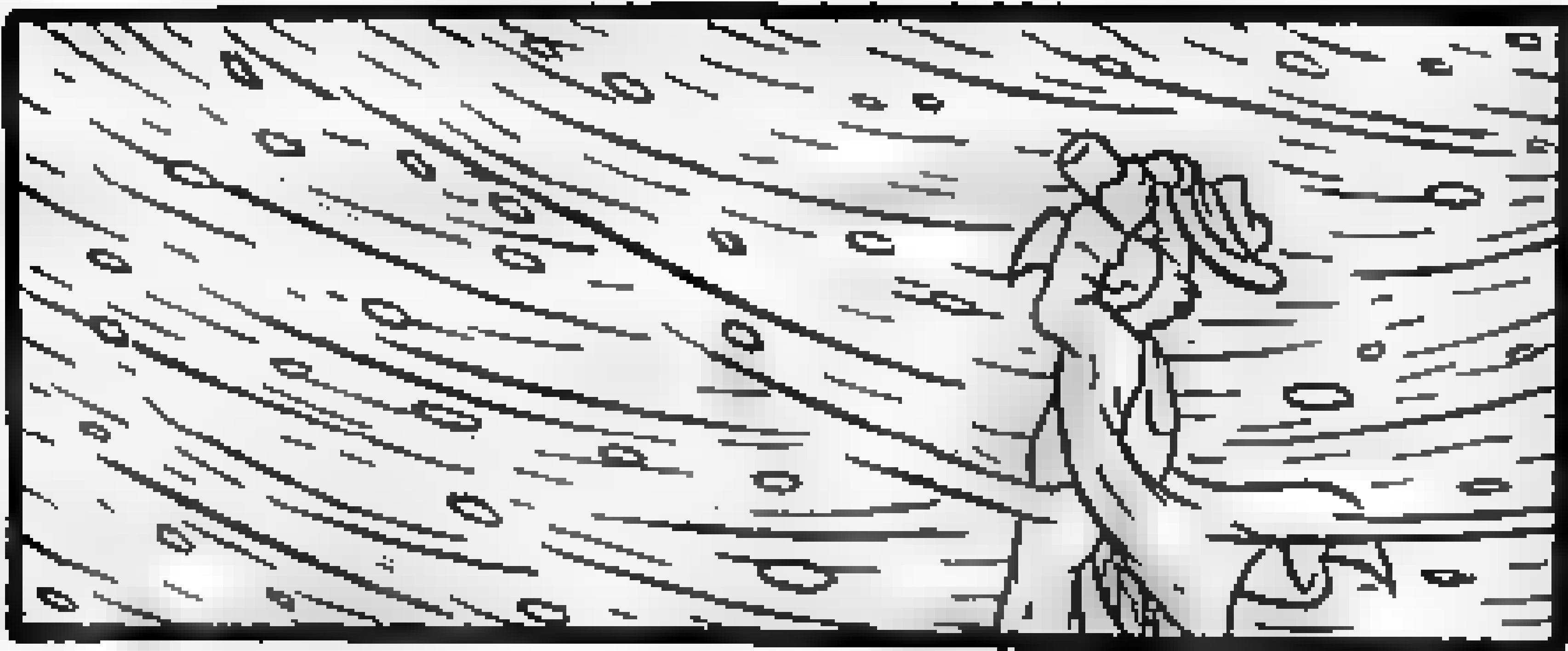
NOW GET THE FUCK OUT OF MY
WAY! MOVE! AND DON'T THINK I WON'T
BE WATCHING FOR ANYONE TRYING TO
FOLLOW ME!



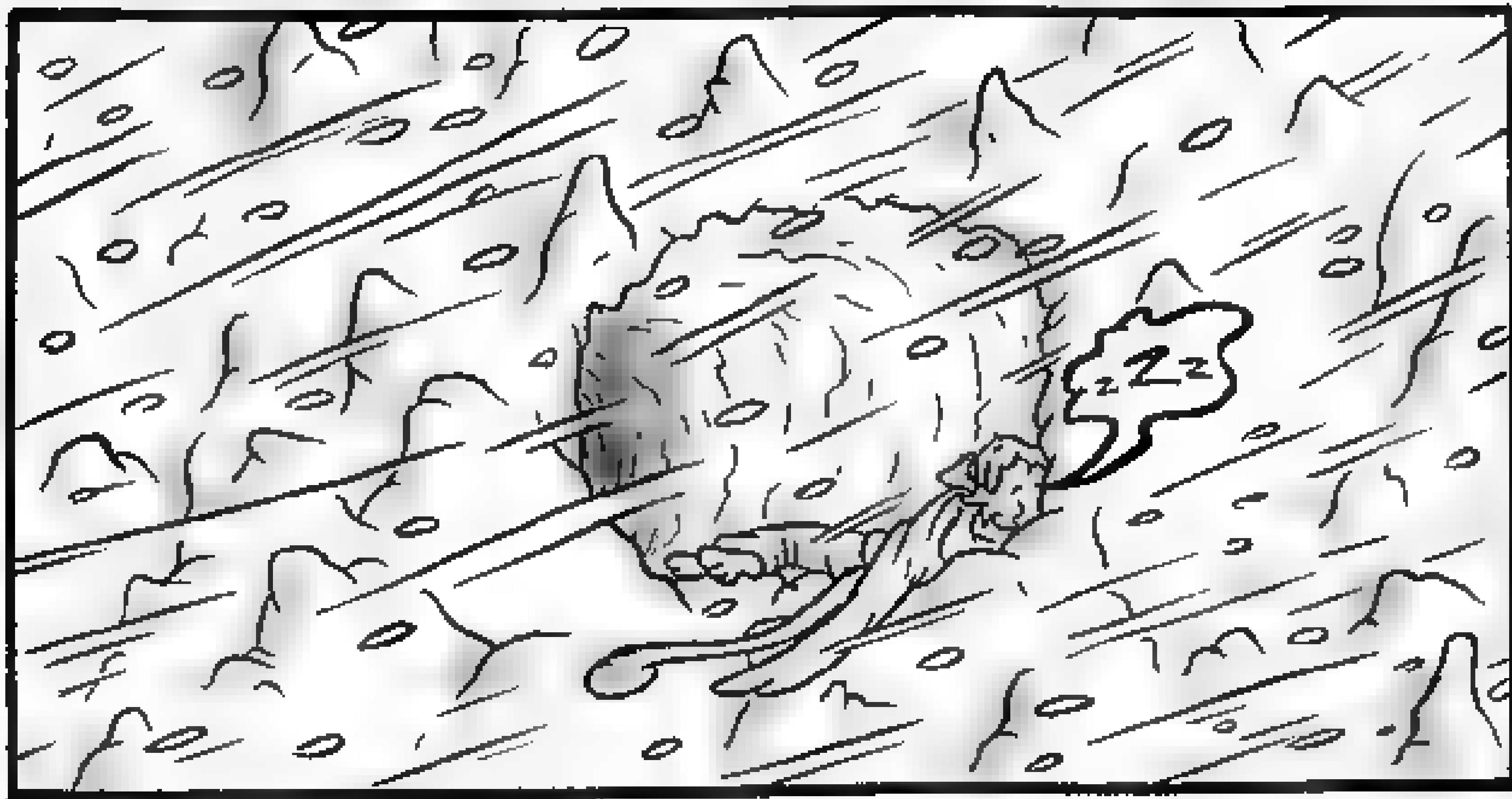
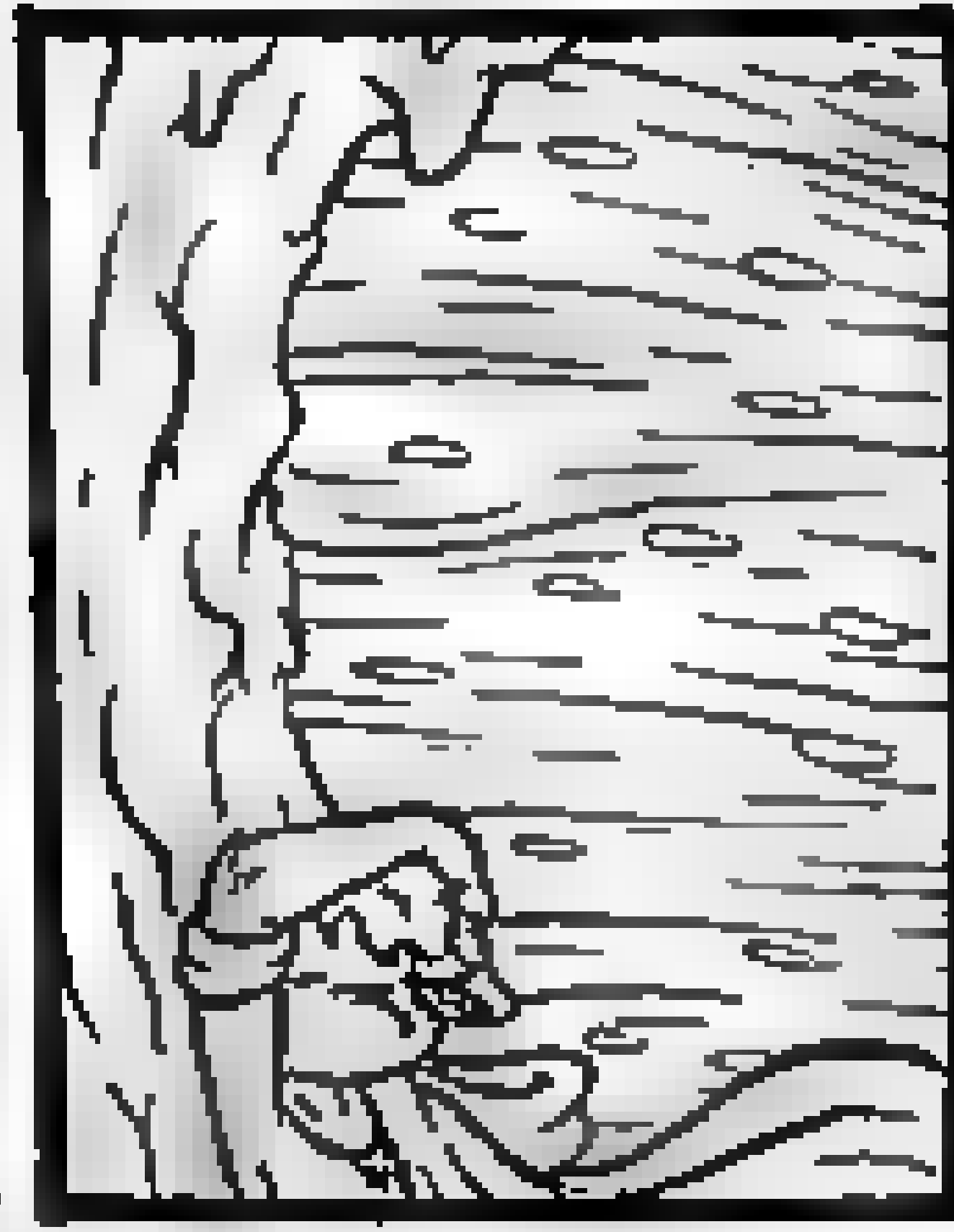
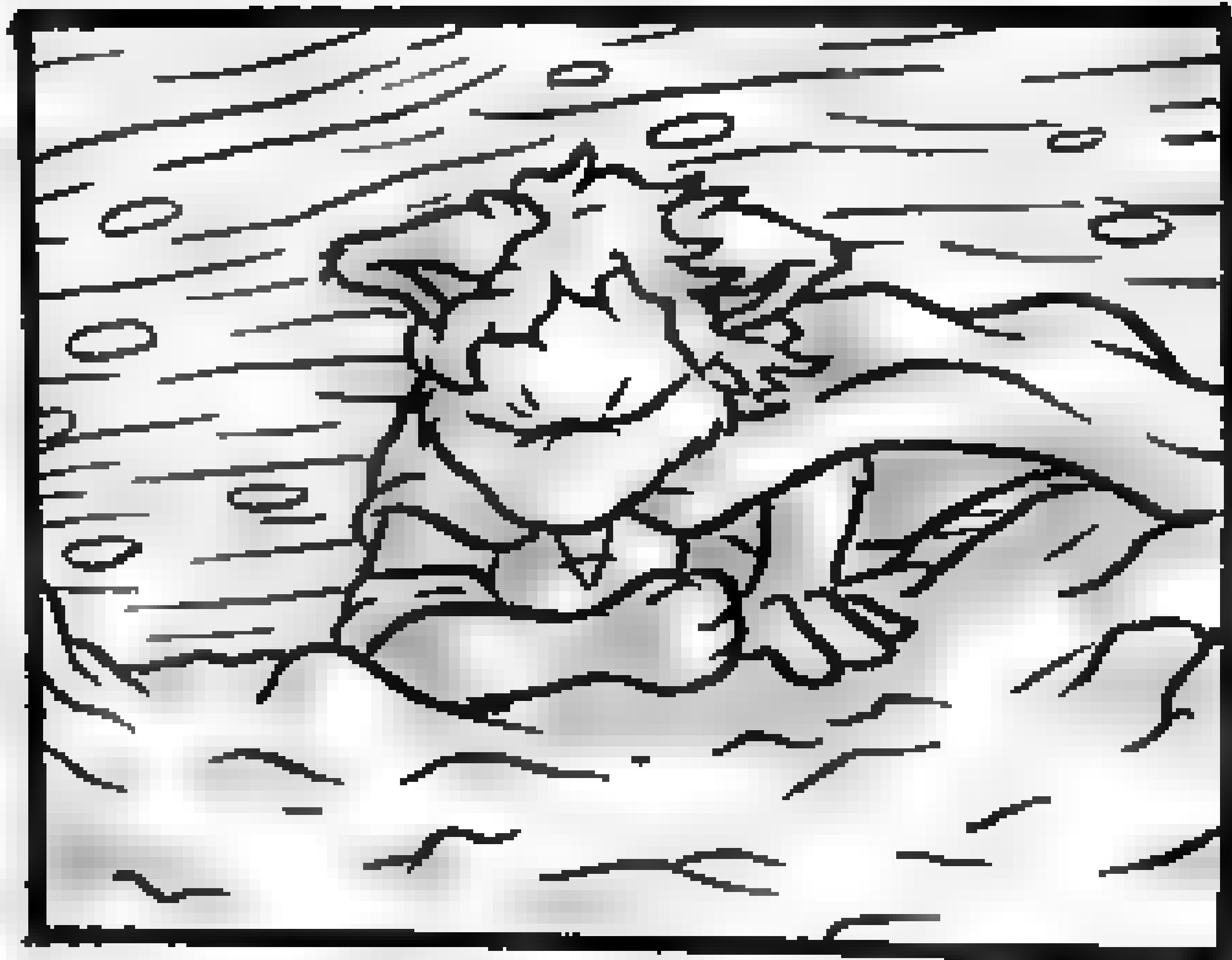
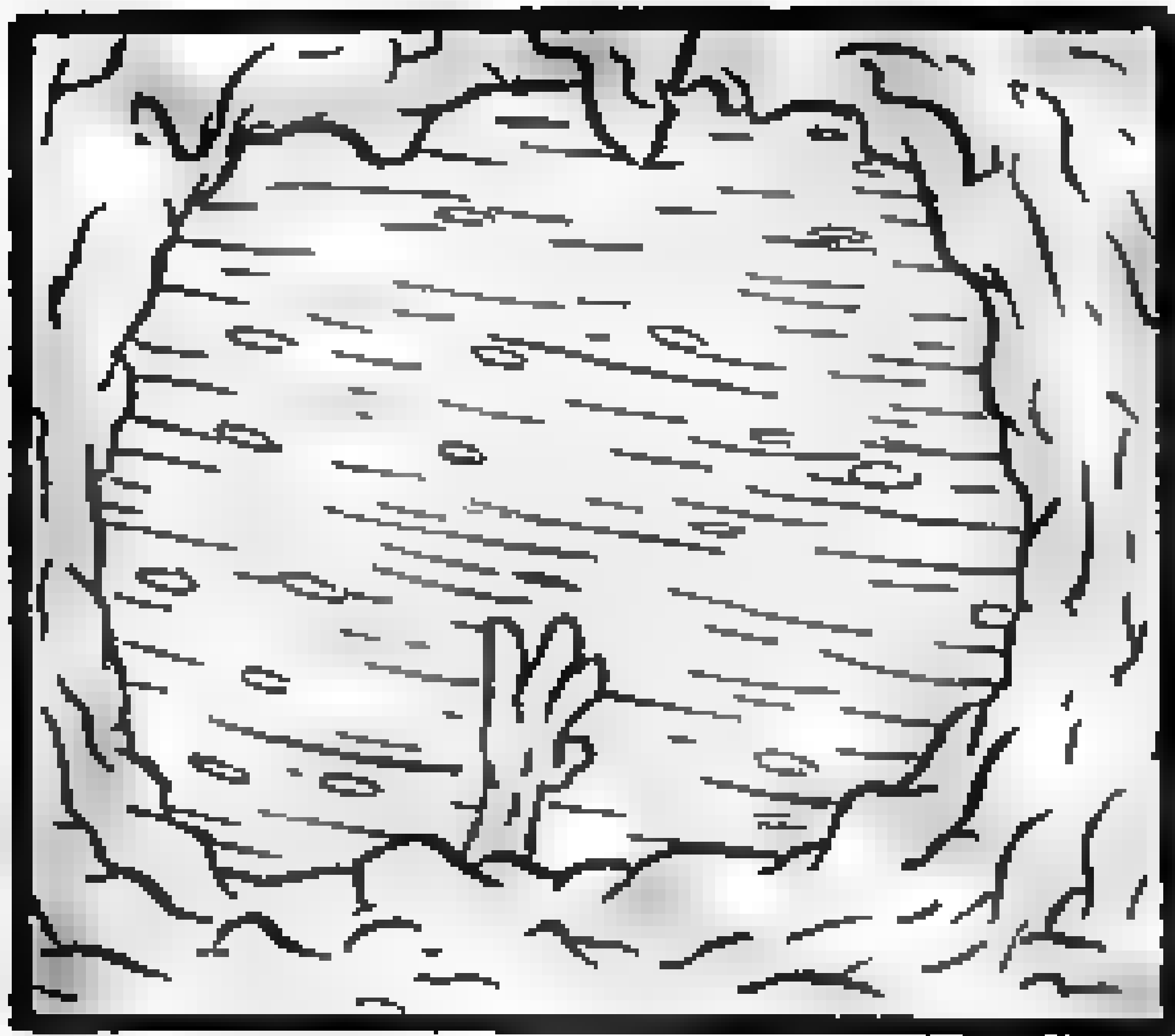












And now: A
brief intermission



UHM... HE DOESN'T HAVE
ONE YET.



BUT SUSAN! HE CAN'T
BE THE BABY WITHOUT
A NAME!



OH ALL RIGHT. HOW
'BOUT BOOGARBRAINS?



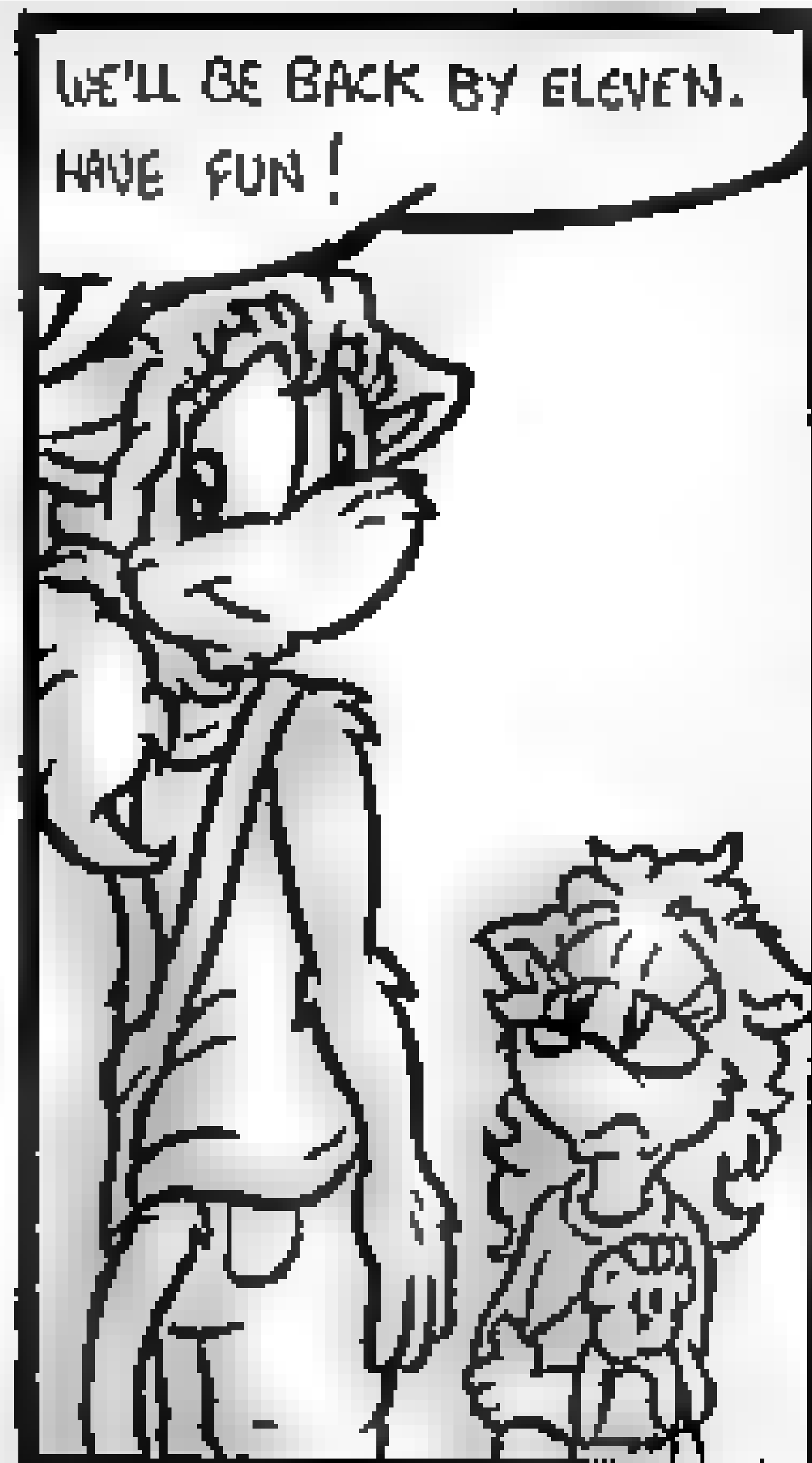
NO. HE NEEDS A REAL NAME.
LIKE CARL OR DAN OR ERIC
OR SOMETHING.



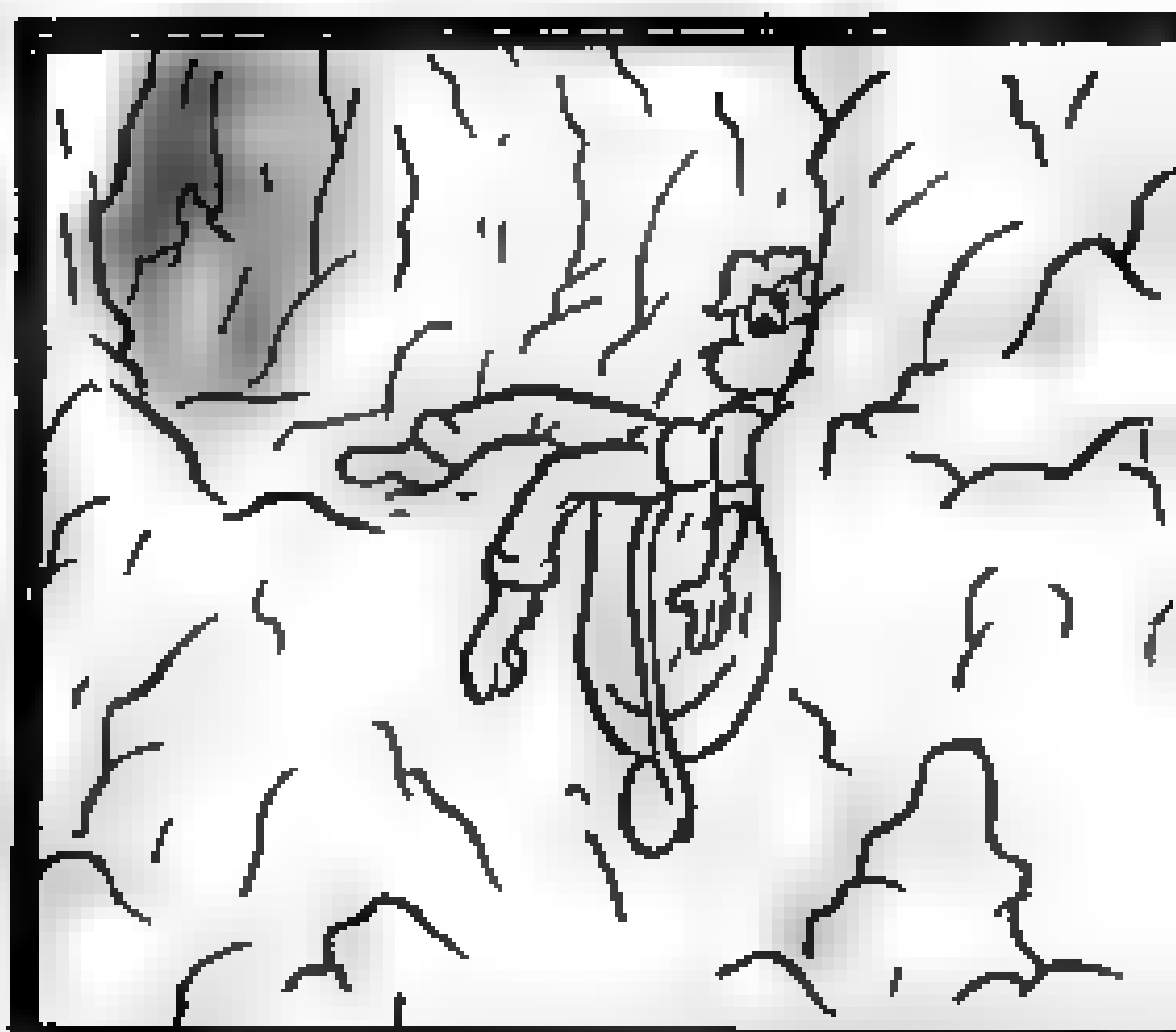
...FART FACE!!













ANYWAY, TIME FOR ME TO
GO, DOLLFACE IF YOU'RE WELL ENOUGH
TO CHAT, YOU'RE WELL ENOUGH TO FEND
FOR YOURSELF



WAIT, YOU REALLY LOOKED
AFTER ME THESE PAST
FEW DAYS?



WORRIED I'M GONNA ASK
SOMETHING IN RETURN? WELL,
MAYBE I AM... HOW ABOUT IT,
SLEEPING BEAUTY? WANNA
HELP ME LOOSEN UP BEFORE
I GO?



WHAT?! NO! I
DON'T —



YOU SURE? I
COULD SWEAR JUST
LOOKIN' AT YOU THAT
YOU'RE EASY. THAT'S
TOO BAD
YOU KNOW HOW
HARD IT IS TO
FIND A GOOD
LAY DOWN
HERE?



OF COURSE, I AM THE ONE
WITH THE GUN...



I SAID
NO



HAHAHAHAHA!

I CAN'T BELIEVE YOU THOUGHT
I WAS SERIOUS. YOU'RE NOT
THAT CUTE!



SEE YA
'ROUND,
MAGS

LOOK, YOU'RE NOT JUST WALKING
OFF WITH MY GUN!

DEAL WITH IT, LADY
I'M GONNA USE IT
WAY MORE THAN YOU
WILL IN THE NECROPOLIS.

...YOU'RE GOING TO THE
NECROPOLIS?

YEAH! IMPRESSED?

I GO EVERY SEASON TO
COMPETE IN THE COLOSSEUM.

DO PRETTY WELL, TOO.

I NEED A GUIDE. YOU CAN
KEEP MY RIFLE IF YOU
HELP ME GET THERE.

UH, HELLO? I ALREADY
HAVE YOUR GUN, DUMBASS!
NOW STOP FOLLOWING ME!

WHETHER YOU LIKE IT OR
NOT, I'M COMING
WITH YOU!

UGH...!

IN THAT CASE, YOU GO FIRST. I CAN'T STAND IT
WHEN PEOPLE FOLLOW ME. CAN'T TRUST ANYBODY FOR
SHIT.



DON'T YOU THINK THIS IS OVERHILL?
LIKE YOU SAID, YOU'RE THE ONE
WITH THE GUN...

YEP. SURE AM. AND
IF A WIND KICKS UP
I'M GONNA HAVE A
GREAT VIEW.



ANYWAY, THIS CAVE LEADS TO
THE OTHER SIDE OF THE
MOUNTAIN.



ONCE WE GET THAT FAR WE'LL SEE
IF YOU'RE REALLY

WAIT, WHAT'S—



O-OH SHIT!
SHIT!

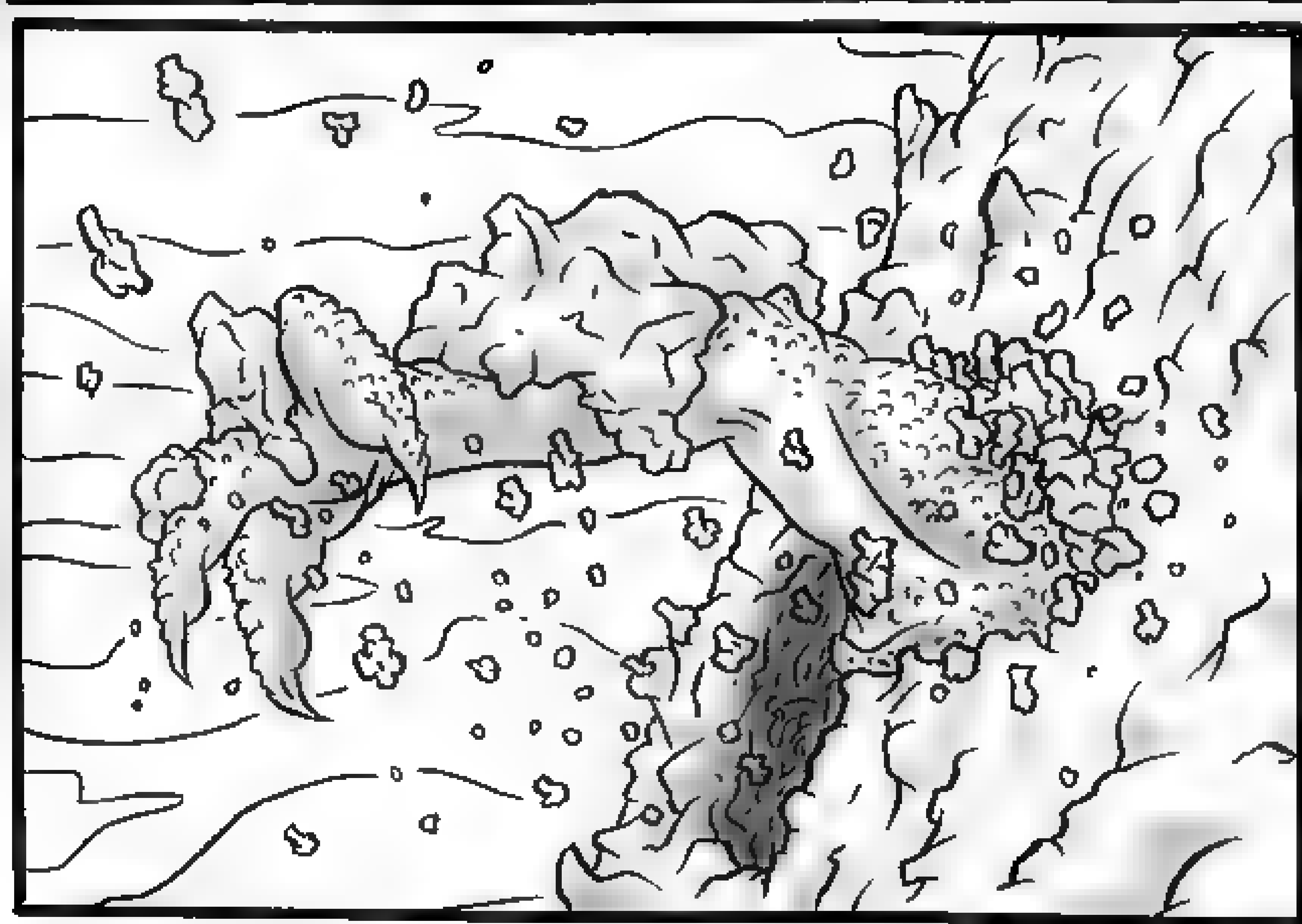
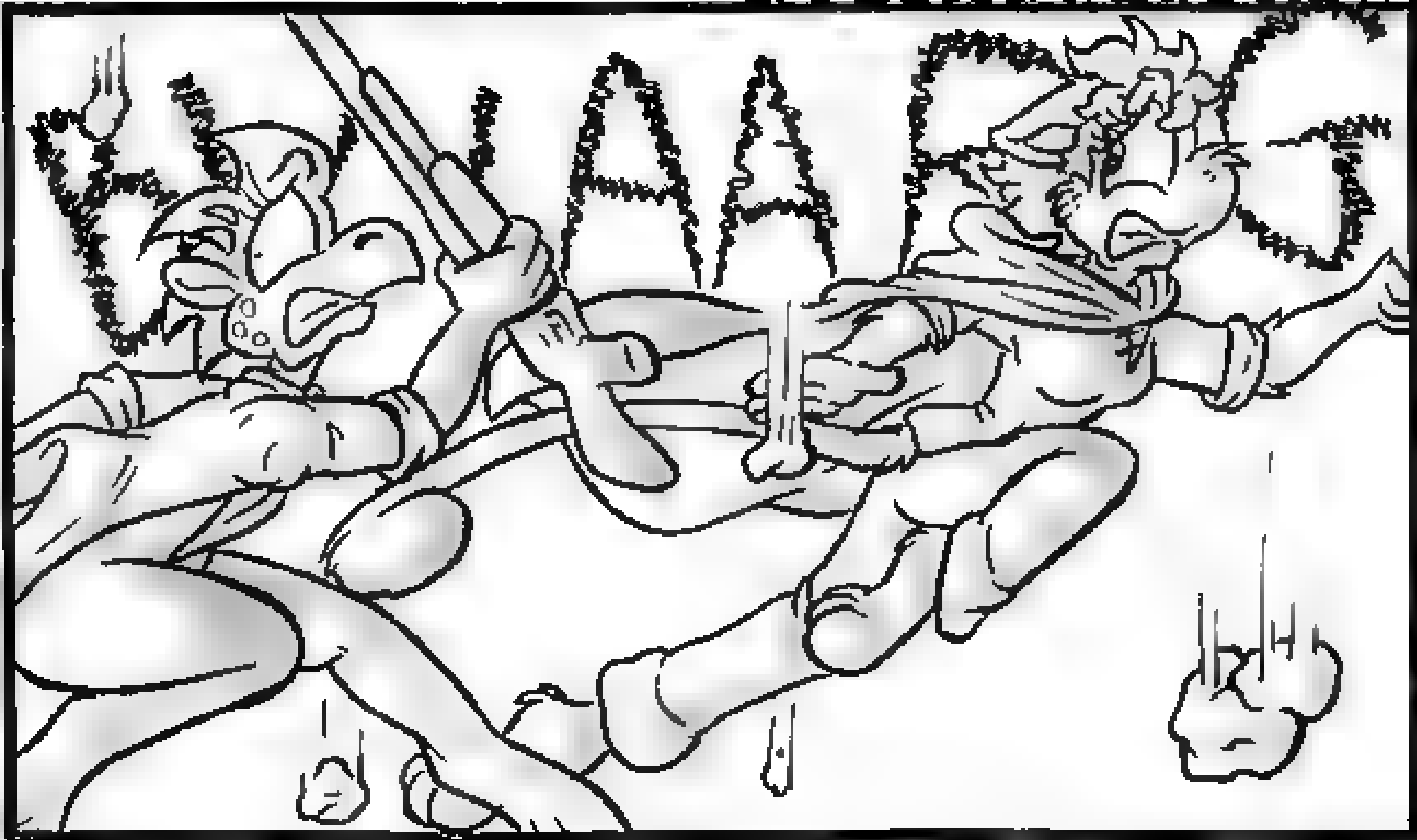


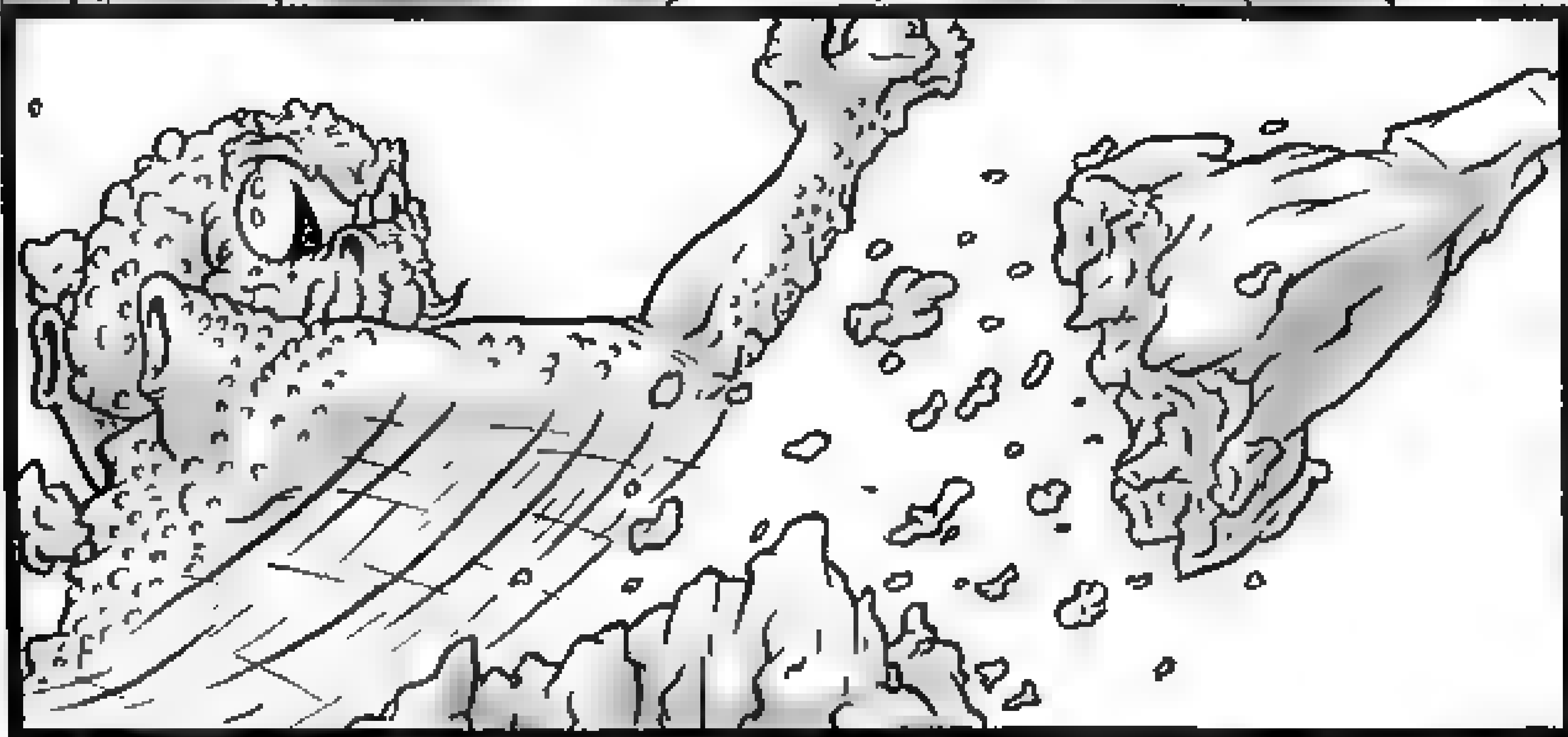
UH.. SIR?
MA'AM? WE
DIDN'T MEAN
TO WAKE YOU
OR ANYTHING
WE WERE JUST
UH.. WE...

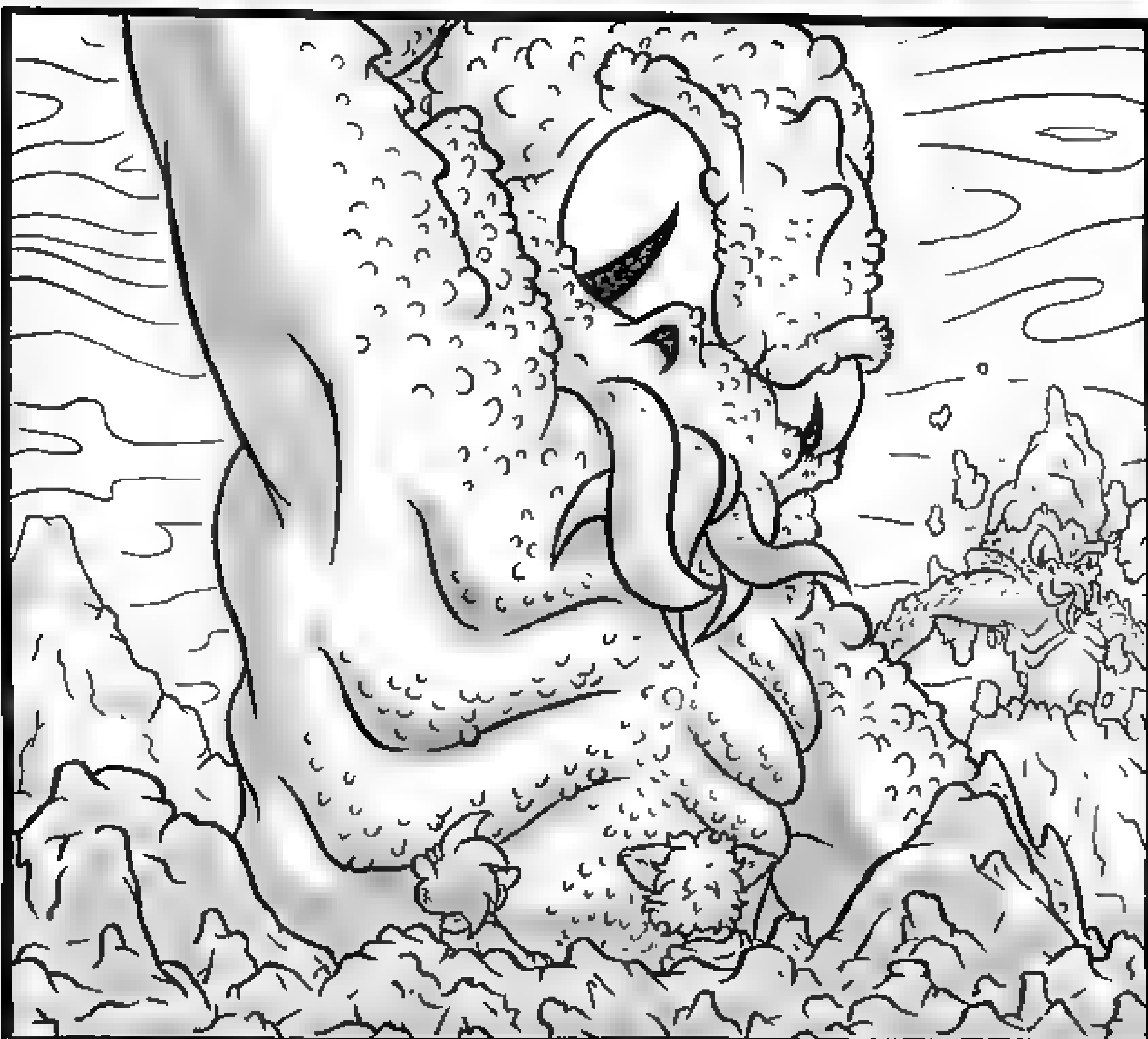
.....



MEGAN...?
HOPE YOU'RE WELL
ENOUGH TO HAUL
SOME ASS...

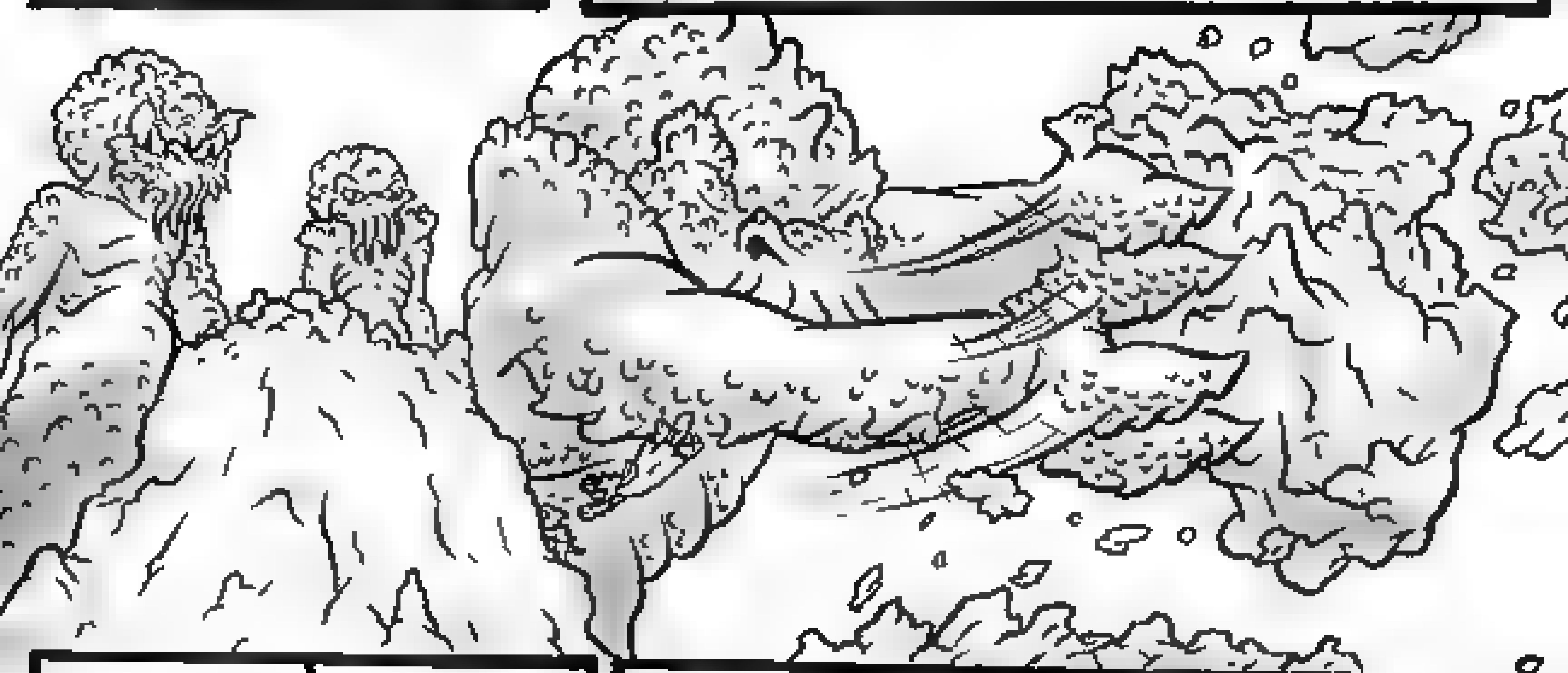








MAGS! JUMP!



EYNNH



QUICK, COME ON, GET IN HERE!



THIS HOLE'S GOTTA GO SOMEWHERE. I DON'T GIVE A PISS WHERE AS LONG AS ITS OUTTA HERE



ENNH...



HEH, DON'T DEFEND
YOUR HONOR OR ANYTHING,
MEGAN..

SHUT. UP.

HNH... BAD NEWS,
MAGS, I THINK I
LOST YOUR GUN.

WHAT DO YOU MEAN?
IT'S RIGHT THERE.



WHAT? NOT A CHANCE! HOW THE
HELL?!



I DROPPED IT. I KNOW I DID.
WHEN THAT THING SPLIT THE
MOUNTAIN, I FELT MYSELF LET
GO OF IT.



I THOUGHT I'D LOST IT
SOMEWHERE ON THE MOUNTAIN
WHILE I WAS CLIMBING. BUT
THEN YOU HAD IT WHEN I
WOKE UP.



IT WAS PROPPED UP NEXT
TO YOU WHEN I FOUND YOU.
WHERE'D YOU GET THIS
THING?



I DON'T KNOW WHO HE WAS, HE TRADED IT FOR
THE GUN I CAME IN WITH. HE WAS SUPPOSED TO BE
SOME SORT OF GUARDIAN... BLUE
FUR, BLACK EYES..

YOU GOT THIS
FROM HIM?!?



HERE. TAKE IT BACK AND KEEP IT AWAY FROM
ME. LOOK... HE DIDN'T MAKE YOU SIGN ANYTHING,
DID YOU?

NO...



WE FELL FOR A BIT SO
HOPEFULLY WE'RE WELL OUT
OF REACH OF CTHULHU AND
FRIENDS.



SPECKS? IS
THAT YOU?



HEEEY, LITA. WHAT'S A PSYCHOPATHIC GIRL LIKE
YOU DOING IN A PLACE LIKE THIS?

HIDING OUT FROM THE MOUNTAIN
PEOPLE. YOU WOULDN'T HAPPEN TO
KNOW WHO WOKE THEM, WOULD YOU?



NOT A CLUE, BABE.

WHY ARE YOUR EYES
DIFFERENT THAN EVERYONE
ELSE'S DOWN HERE?



FUCK'S SAKE, SPECKS.
I KNOW YOU LIKE 'EM
DUMB AND PRETTY, BUT
THIS ONE'S PUSHING IT.





HI.

OH
HELLO.

SO LITA, I SEE YOU'RE
STILL FREEING SLAVES FOR
THE OLD MAN.

IF YOU EVER NEED A BREAK,
MY OFFER STILL STANDS -
ONE NIGHT OF UNBRIDLED
PASSION AND UNMATCHED
ECSTASY.

UH HUH... AND MEANWHILE
WHAT WOULD I GET OUT OF
IT?

BRAGGING RIGHTS. AND,
IF YOU'RE NICE, YOUR NAME ON
EVERY LADIES ROOM WALL
CAN FIND.

THE CAVE EXIT IS ANOTHER MILE UP, EVERYBODY, BUT I WANT TO GIVE THE MOUNTAINS
MORE TIME TO SETTLE BACK DOWN, SO WE'RE GOING TO MAKE CAMP HERE FOR THE NIGHT



COLD
COLD
COLD

BRGH



HEH, GUESS NO ONE WARNED
YOU THESE CAVES GET PRETTY
BAD AT NIGHT

NOPE... IS SPECKS OKAY?



LAST I SAW, SHE WAS CONNING
HER WAY INTO A BUNNY'S SLEEPING
BAG SHE'LL BE FINE.



HERE .. THAT'S BETTER, ISN'T
IT?

YES



BUT.. YOU'RE NOT GOING TO
WANT ANYTHING FOR THIS, ARE
YOU...?

HUH...? OH, NO! WELL,
YOUR NAME WOULD BE
NICE...



I'M MEGAN.

I'M
SEPKA.



SEPKA...? WHY ARE YOUR
EYES AND LITA'S THE ONLY ONES
THAT LOOK NORMAL?

NOT THE ONLY ONES,
BUT THE SAME REASON
YOURS DO. IT MEANS WE
KNOW WHY WE'RE HERE

WHEN WE RECOGNIZE OUR OWN SINS
AND ACCEPT THEM AS THE REASON WHY
WE'RE DOWN HERE, OUR EYES BECOME
OPEN AND WE HAVE THE OPPORTUNITY TO
TRY LIFE AGAIN... BUT YOU ALREADY
KNEW THAT



FORGIVENESS IN HELL...
HARD TO FIND, BUT IT'S
THERE.

BUT IF YOU CAN
GO, WHY DO
YOU STAY?



LITA. SHE SAVED ME FROM
THE ARENA, GAVE ME A
PURPOSE, AND NOW I FOLLOW HER
TRYING TO HELP OPEN THE EYES
OF OTHER SOULS TRYING TO MOVE
ON



THANK YOU, SEPKA. I'M
WARMER NOW.

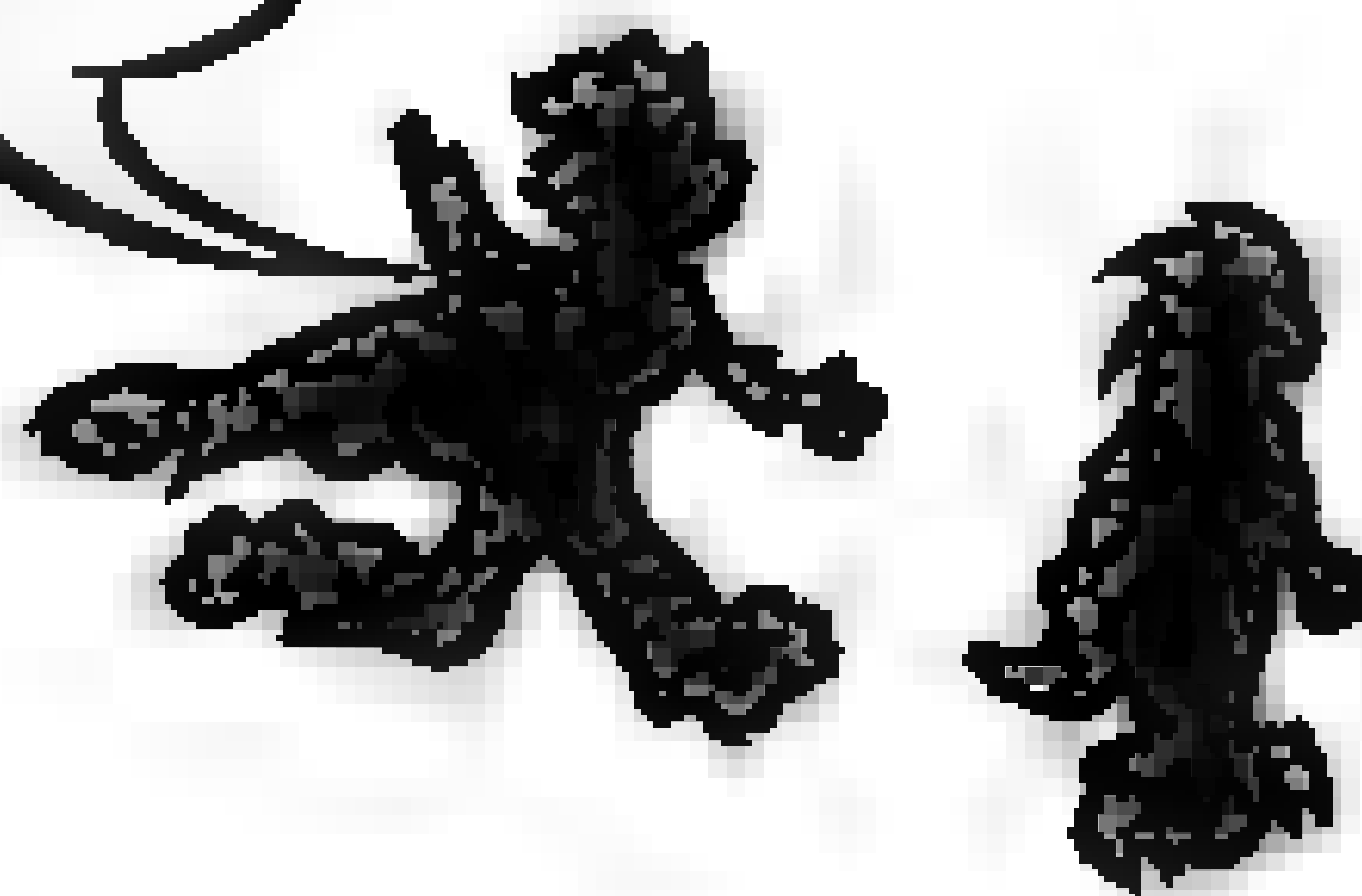
GOOD. I NEED TO
CHECK ON THE OTHERS.





SO ARE WE BACK ON THE
ROAD TO THE NECROPOLIS?

WHY ARE YOU IN SUCH
A DAMNED HURRY TO
GET THERE?



I'M HOPING TO
MEET SOMEONE
THERE.

UH HUH. AND
WHAT'S WITH
THAT STUPID
GRIN?

I'M JUST HAPPY. IT'S
GOOD TO KNOW THAT
HELL ISN'T FOREVER. IF YOU
REALLY DON'T WANT IT TO
BE.

YEAH, LITA AND CREW ARE
GOOD PEOPLE. UNFORTUNATELY,
THERE'S A LOT MORE OF THE
OTHER KIND DOWN HERE. THEY
DON'T WANNA BE SAVED.



AND KEEP IN MIND, THOSE EYES
OF YOURS MAKE YOU A TARGET

HOW FAR AWAY ARE WE
NOW?

ANOTHER COUPLE DAYS
AT LEAST.

WE'LL JUST SPEND THE NIGHT HERE. I KNOW
A DIVE THAT'LL LET US STAY FOR FREE. DON'T GUESS
YOU'VE EVER HEARD OF A PLACE CALLED
"THE SATYR'S SUITOR"?

...NO. I AM NOT SPENDING
THE NIGHT HERE.

SPECKS!

HI,
SPECKS...

SPEE-ECKS

99 PRETTY GIRLS
(\$1 VOL 7 D1E)

HOT!
HOT!

YOU WANNA
PLAY "CONNECT
THE
DOTS"
AGAIN?

X X X X X

HEY, SPECKS.

SUP,
SPECKS?

HI THERE,
SPECKLY.

GIRLS!
GIRLS!
GIRLS!

FOR CRYING OUT LOUD, SPECKS,
DON'T YOU EVER GET ENOUGH OF
THIS?! THESE GIRLS LOOK LIKE
THEY'VE GOT EVERY STD YOU
CAN GET!

PROBABLY.
WHAT DO YOU
CARE?

NO, NO, HONEY, THE TIE
STAYS ON.

ANYWAY, MAGS, ONE OF THE
FUNNY THINGS ABOUT MY BEING
DOWN HERE IS I'M IMMUNE TO
EVERYTHING THEY MIGHT HAVE.

NOT EVERYTHING....

LADIES, I'M GONNA NEED SOME
COMFORT ITS SO HARD BEING ME
SOMETIMES.

THAT'S THE THIRD BROTHEL I'VE PASSED...!

ISN'T THERE A HOTEL, OR AN INN OR —

.....!!

... mom?



MOM, WHAT ARE
YOU DOING HERE?



WHO ARE
YOU?



WH-WHO AM I?
IT'S ME! MEGAN!
DON'T YOU EVEN KNOW ME?



I HAVE A DAUGHTER NAMED
MEGAN, YES...



...BUT ITS CERTAINLY
NOT YOU!



SHE'S A REBELLIOUS LITTLE SHIT OF A
GIRL PUT ON THIS PLANET SOLELY TO MAKE
ME MISERABLE NOW IF YOU'LL EXCUSE ME,
I NEED TO FIND OUT WHERE SHE'S RUN OFF
TO. ITS HER TURN IN THE PAGEANT
SOON.

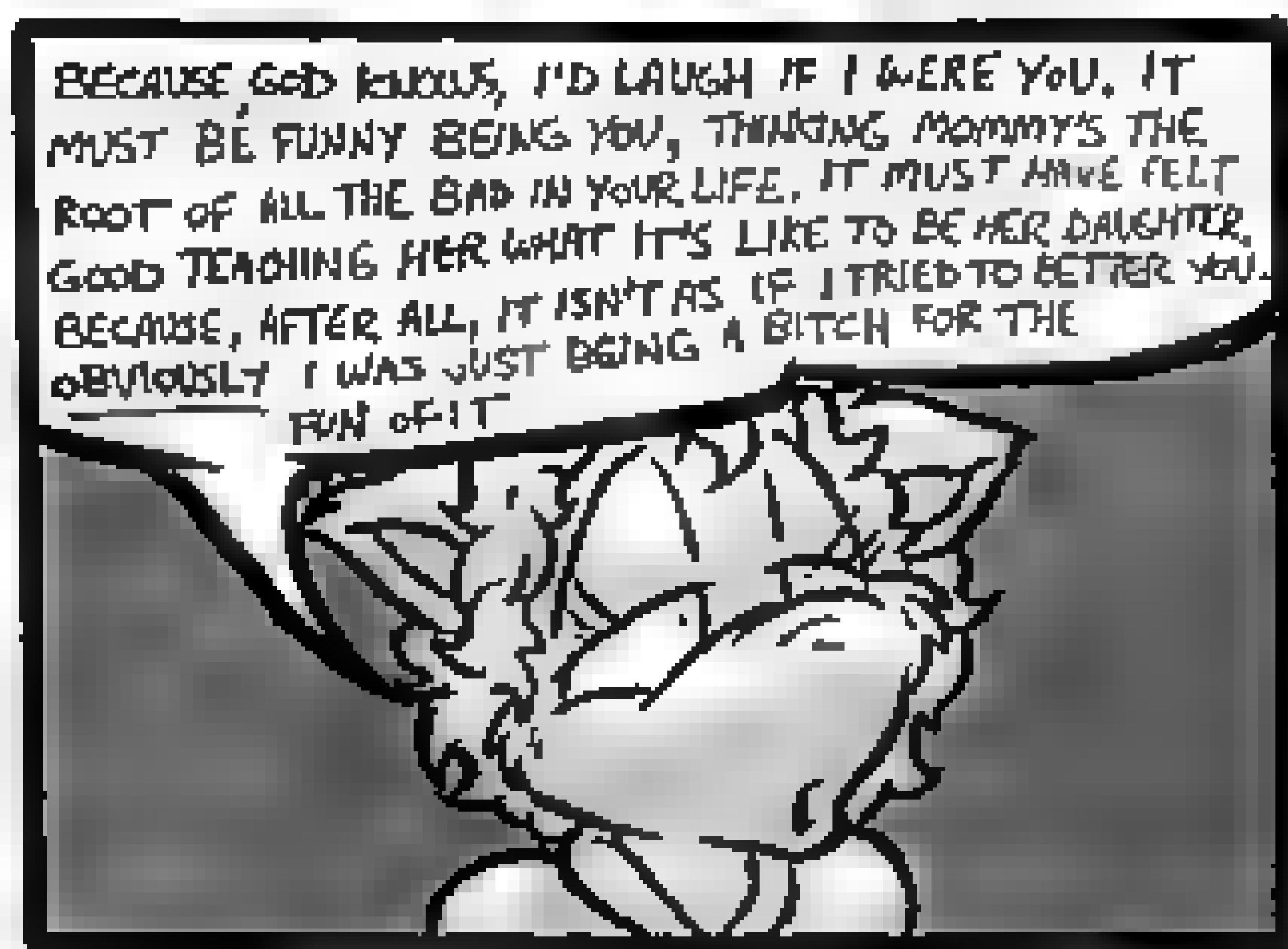


DON'T EVEN TALK
TO THAT THING.
IT WON'T LISTEN
TO YOU, MEGAN. IT
DOESN'T EVEN LISTEN
TO ME



...WHAT?
SURPRISED TO
SEE ME
THIS WAY?





WE ALL MAKE MISTAKES, MEGAN.
MINE WAS A DRUNKEN TRYST WITH
A LOWLIFE AFTER GRADUATING
UNIVERSITY. SURELY I DON'T
DESERVE ETERNAL SUFFERING
FOR IT.



MOM, I DON'T THINK
THAT'S WHY YOU'RE IN
HELL.



I'M NOT TALKING
ABOUT WHAT YOU DID TO
ME DOWN HERE!

I MEAN BEING
STUCK FOR LIFE WITH AN
UGLY BRAT LIKE YOU!



HOW CAN YOU SAY
THAT?! MOM, I NEVER
DID ANYTHING TO
YOU!!

YOU HAVE NO
IDEA THE THINGS
YOU DID TO ME OR
THE THINGS YOU
COST ME.



I DIDN'T TELL ANYONE
WHEN I FOUND OUT
ABOUT YOU. I KNEW
MY PARENTS WOULD
KICK ME OUT, AND I
HOPED YOU WOULD DO
THE DECENT THING AND
DIE.



WHEN YOU SEEMED DETERMINED
TO WRECK EVERYTHING AFTER
ALL, I TRIED ALL I COULD THINK
OF TO PUT A STOP TO IT. DO
YOU KNOW YOU EVEN SURVIVED
A TRIP DOWN TWO FLIGHTS OF
STAIRS?



WHAT?!

MY ENTIRE LIFE WAS
AHEAD OF ME! THERE
WAS NO ROOM IN IT FOR
YOU WITHOUT LOSING
EVERYTHING! DO YOU KNOW
WHAT ITS LIKE TO BE IN
THAT KIND OF POSITION?!



YOU TRIED TO
KILL ME!



THAT'S WHAT I JUST
TOLD YOU, MEGAN! ARE
YOU THICK?!



THE DOCTOR WHO LOOKED ME OVER
AND SET MY WRIST TOLD MY PARENTS
ABOUT YOU, AND MOTHER MADE ME
"OWN MY MISTAKE". THAT'S THE
ONLY REASON YOU WERE BORN. AND,
GOD HELP ME I TRIED TO LIKE YOU. I
TRIED TO MAKE YOU PRETTY. I SENT YOU
TO CLASSES, I BOUGHT YOU DRESSES. AND
HOW DID YOU THANK ME? BY PLAYING IN
THE DIRT LIKE A DAMNED FIG!



SO NEXT TIME YOU'RE PISSED ABOUT YOUR SHORTCOMINGS,
REMEMBER THAT I TRIED! YOU WANT TO BLAME SOMEONE FOR BEING
BORN UGLY? BLAME YOUR FATHER! YOU HAVE NO IDEA HOW SICK IT
MAKES ME TO KNOW THAT I'M LEFT ROTTING IN HELL BECAUSE
OF YOU WHILE YOU'RE JUST VISITING!



THERE YOU ARE!
IS THAT DIRT ON YOUR
DRESS?

LET GO OF ME! AND
STOP WEARING MY FACE, DO YOU
HEAR ME?! WE'RE NOTHING
ALIKE!



YOU HEARD ME TELL YOU NOT TO
WANDER, DIDN'T YOU? DIDN'T YOU?!
IT'S LIKE YOU'RE NOT HAPPY UNLESS
YOU'RE EMBARRASSING ME!



DON'T YOU
HIT ME, YOU
FUCKING
BI—

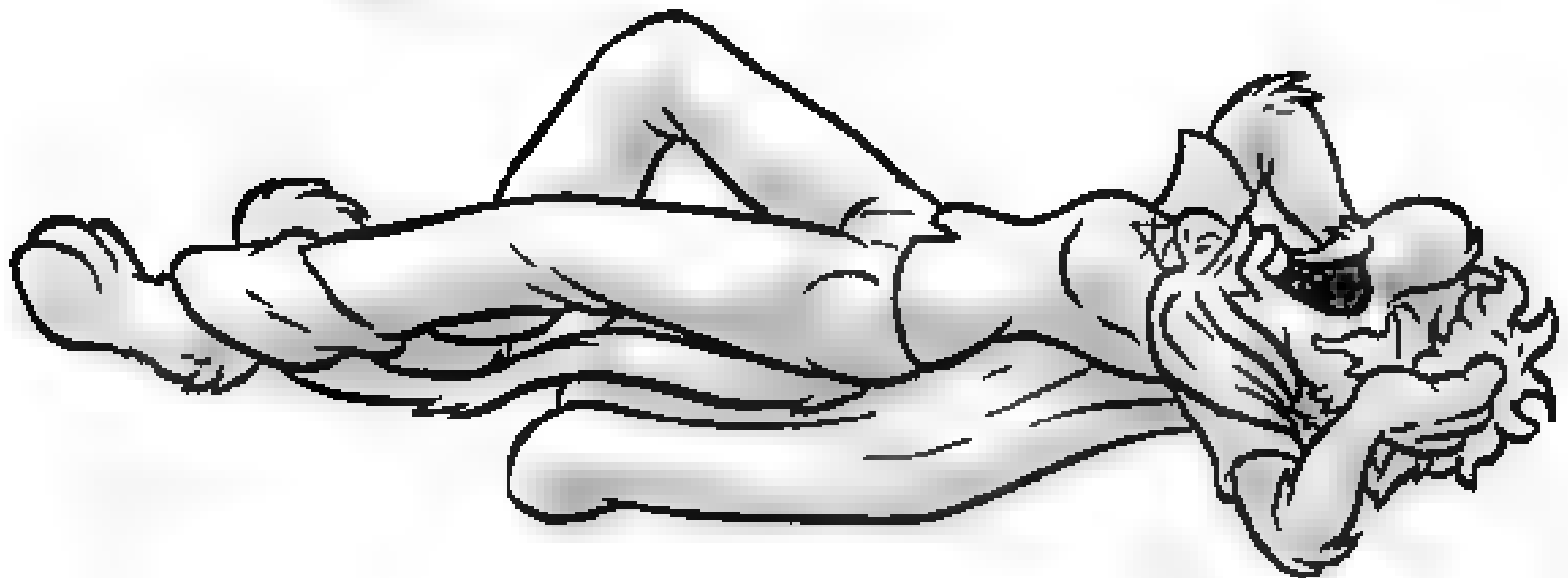
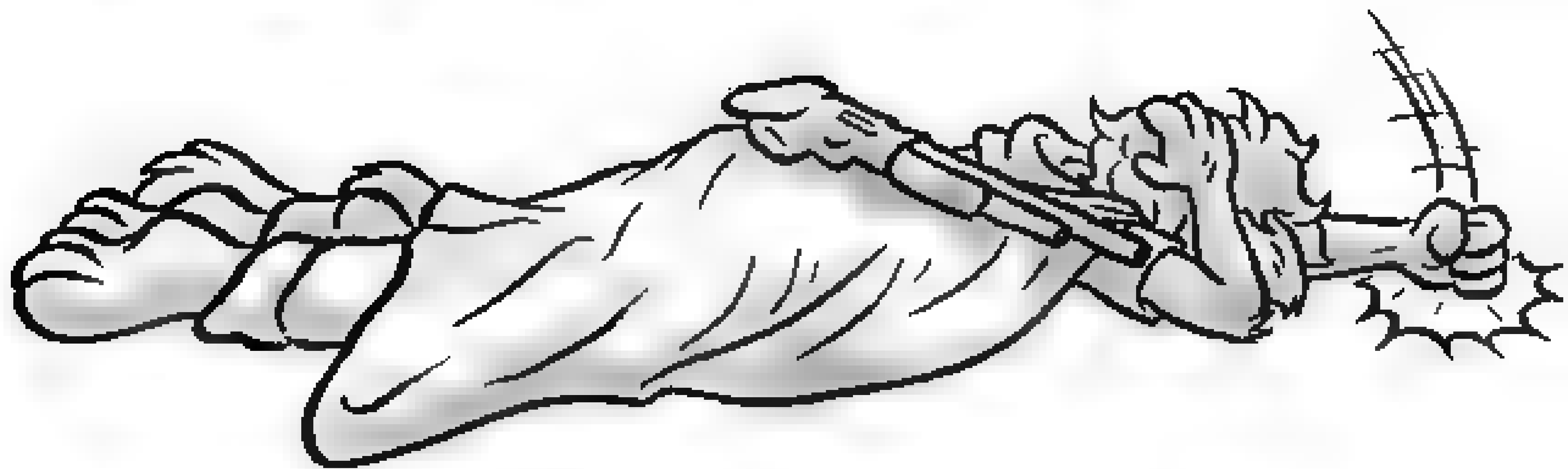
SWAP!
WE MISSED
EVERYTHING BECAUSE OF
YOU! YOU ARE GOING TO MARCH
IN FRONT OF ALL THOSE PEOPLE
AND APOLOGIZE FOR BEING ABBY



LIKE HELL I'LL
APOLOG—

SHAW!
ANYTHING ELSE YOU'D LIKE
TO SAY?!

-SNIFF- -SNIFFLE-
...NO MA'AM...



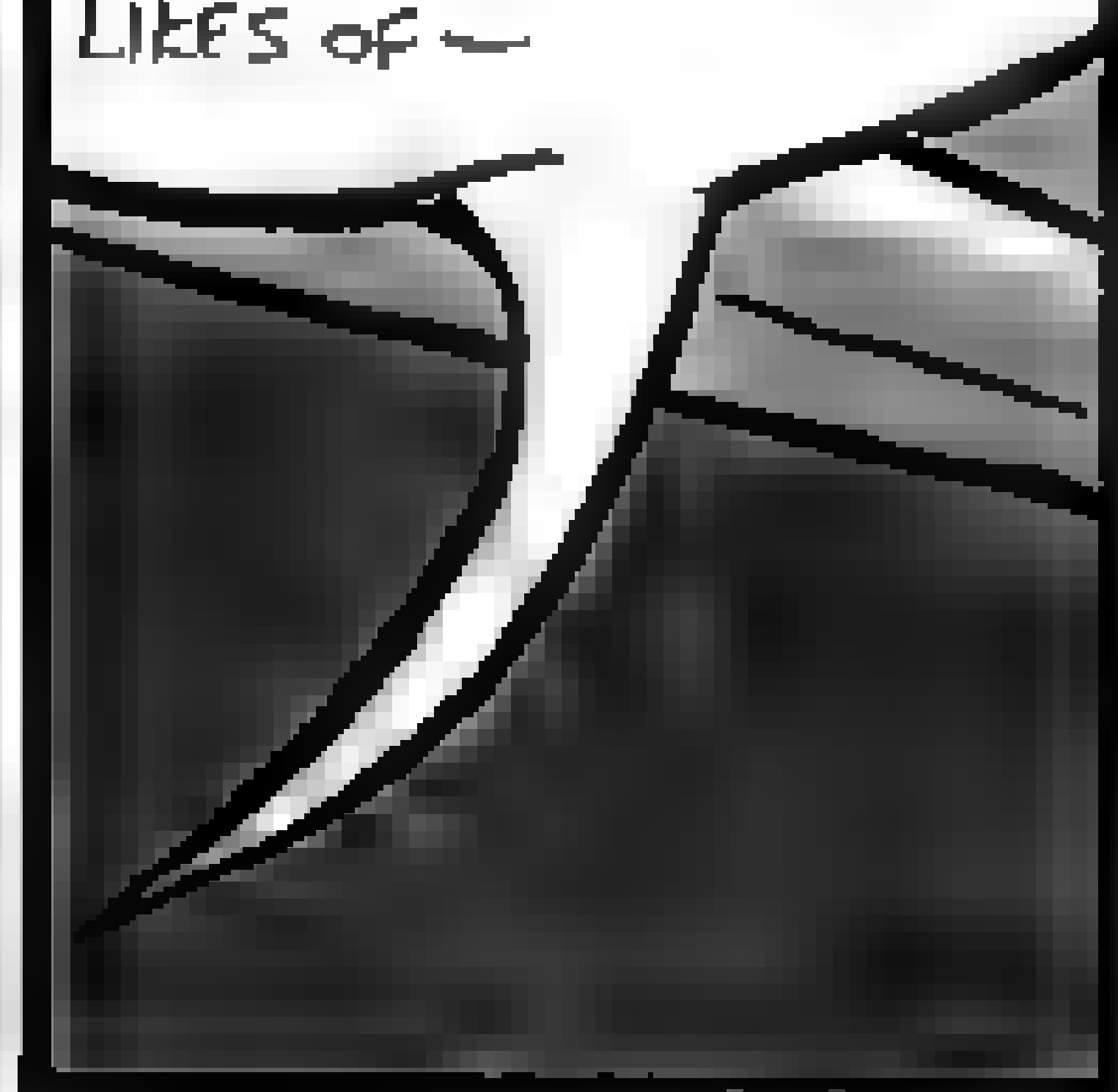
UNHAND ME, YOU WENCH!
RAPSCALLIAN! LEST I
CHALLENGE YE TO A
MANLY BOUT OF FISTICUFFS!



SPECKS, GO HOME.
YOU'RE DRUNK.



I SAY NAY-NAY! TISN'T
A GROG IN ALL
OF CREATION THAT CAN
GET ONE UP ON THE
LIKES OF —



AND STAY OUT!



ERRRGH .. SOBER UP,
SOBER UP, C'MON....



NNGH... SO MUCH FOR
STAYIN' THE NIGHT. WHERE'D
MAGS GET OFF TO,
I WONDER...



HEY MAGS! IF YOU'RE NOT
OUT HERE IN TEN MINUTES,
I'M LEAVING WITHOUT YOU!
COUNTDOWN STARTS NOW!





THE SOULS THAT HURT
CHILDREN ARE THE WORST KINDS
THERE ARE, IF YOU ASK ME. I DON'T
REGRET IT. NEVER DID,
PROBABLY NEVER WILL.



AND SINCE YOUR MOTHER IS ONE OF THOSE TYPES, FUCK HER,
IF SHE LOVED YOU AT ALL, SHE WOULD'VE EITHER STRAIGHTENED UP, OR
PUT YOU WITH PEOPLE WHO COULD GIVE YOU THE CARE SHE
COULDN'T

DON'T TALK ABOUT HER
LIKE THAT! I WOULDN'T
HAVE BEEN "BETTER OFF
LIKE THAT, I-



MEGAN! LISTEN
TO YOURSELF!



WHY ARE YOU PROTECTING HER? ITS
PRETTY CLEAR SHE FUCKED UP WITH YOU
AND ISN'T SORRY FOR IT. DO YOU THINK IF
YOU WHITE-KNIGHT HER ENOUGH SHE'LL MAGICALLY
LOVE YOU?



LISTEN, MOTHERS HAVE THE
SAME POTENTIAL TO BE CUNTS
AS ANY OTHER PERSON. KIDS
DON'T ALWAYS CHANGSE'EM
FOR THE BETTER.



SO... ON THE DOWNSIDE,
WITH ALL THAT IN MIND, I
GUESS YOU DON'T HAVE A
MOTHER ANYMORE.

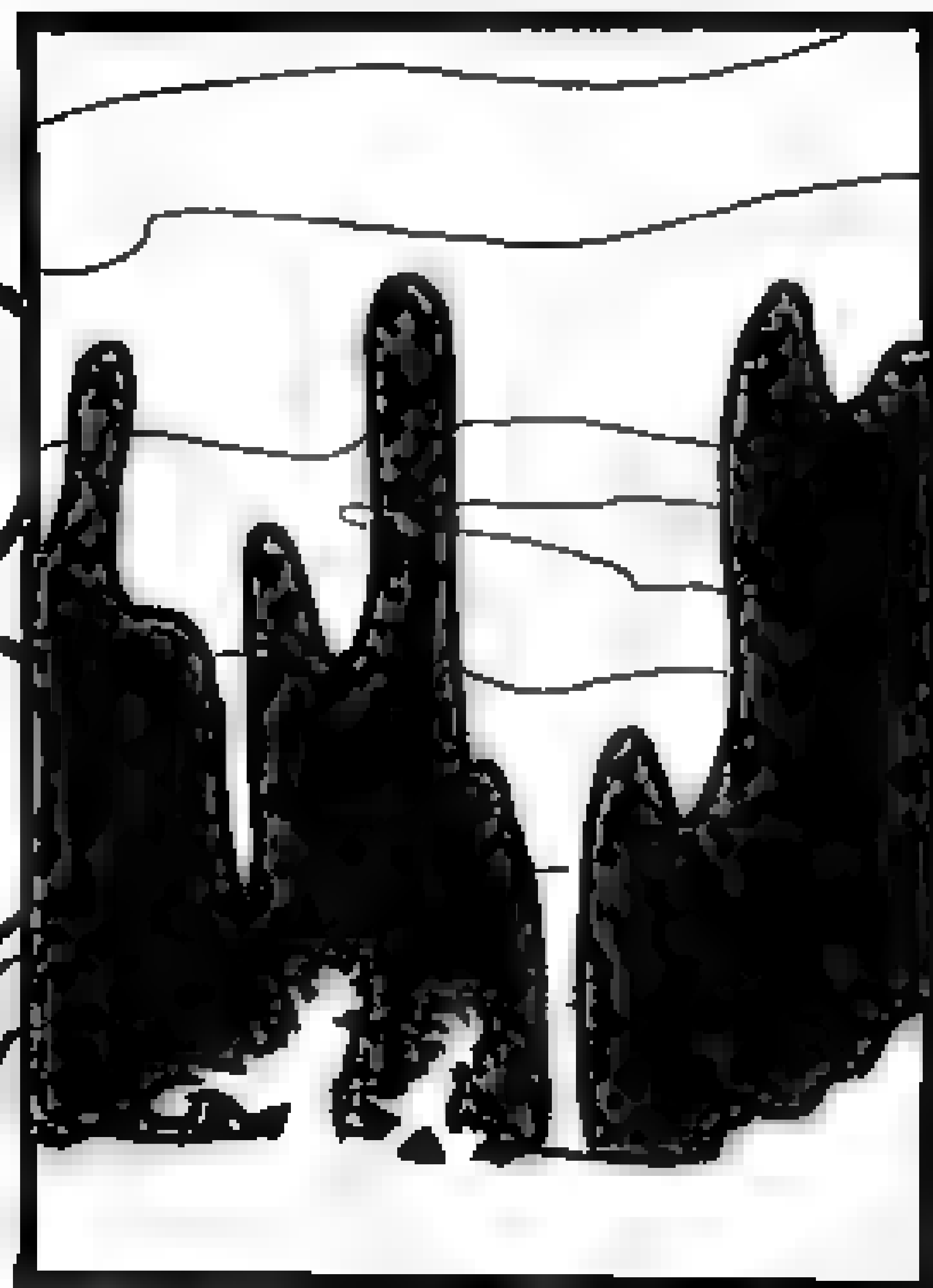


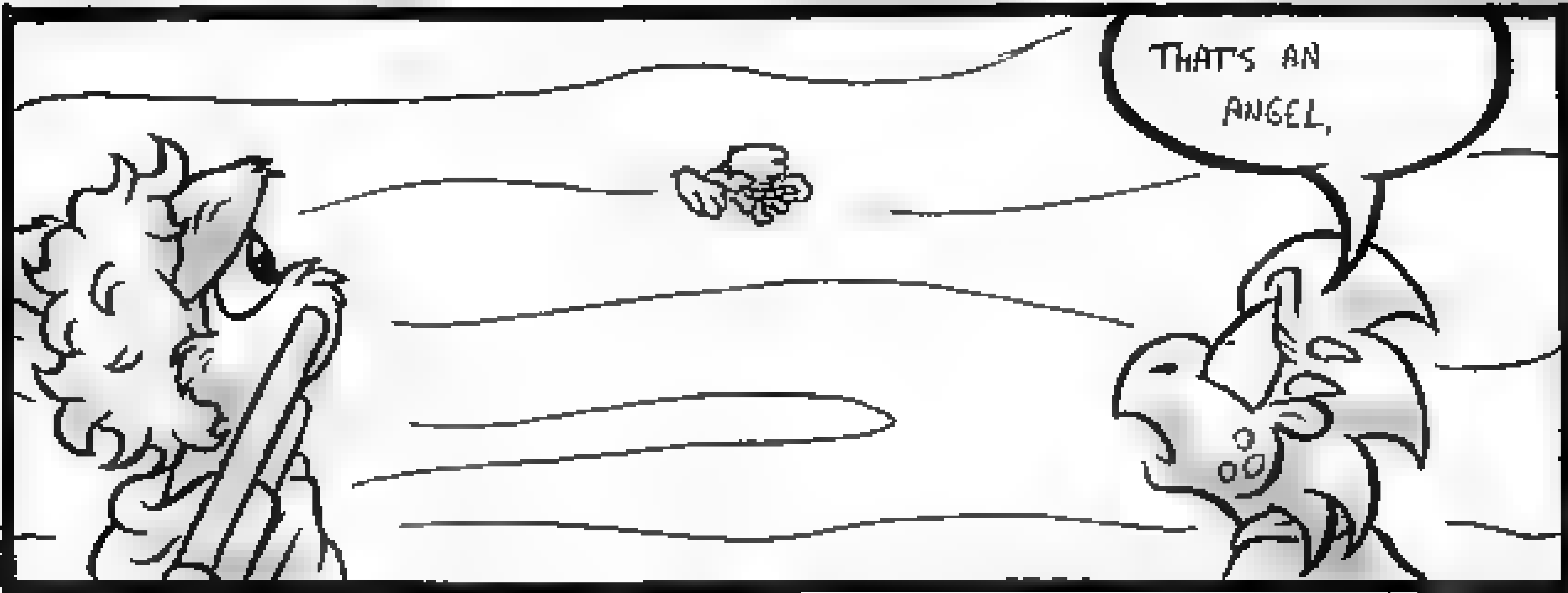
BUT, LIKE ME, MAYBE YOU'LL
FIND A WILLING REPLACEMENT
SOMEDAY.



OF COURSE, THAT'S JUST MY STANDPOINT ON IT YOU'RE
GONNA BELIEVE WHAT YOU WANT, AND WHO KNOWS HOW MUCH
STOCK YOU WANT TO INVEST IN WHAT A MURDERER
HAS TO SAY..



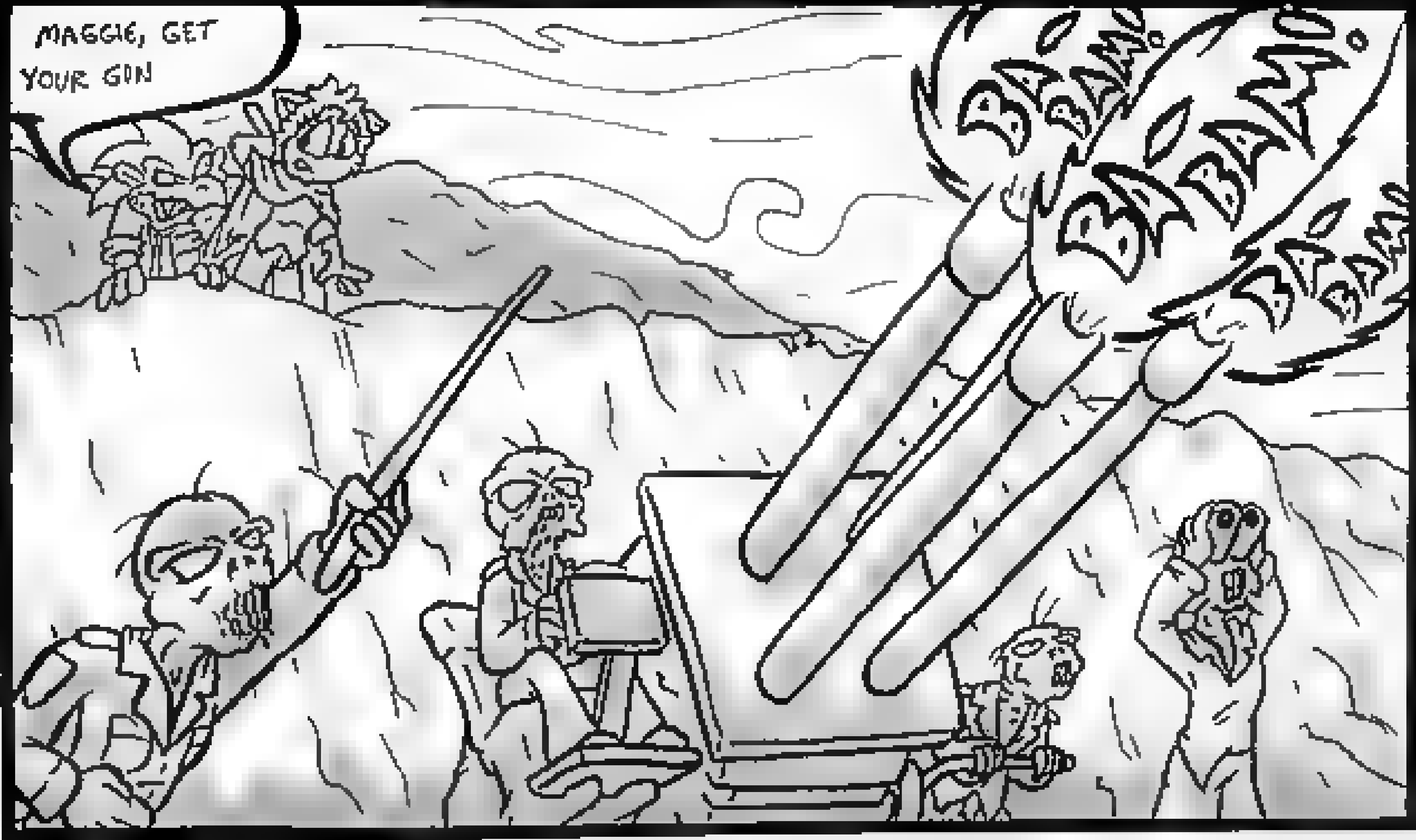




I FOUND ONE, SUSAN... THEY'RE REAL.



MAGGIE, GET
YOUR GUN



OH, NO!



BWOOSH!

HE'S BEEN HIT!
WE NEED TO -

MAGS!



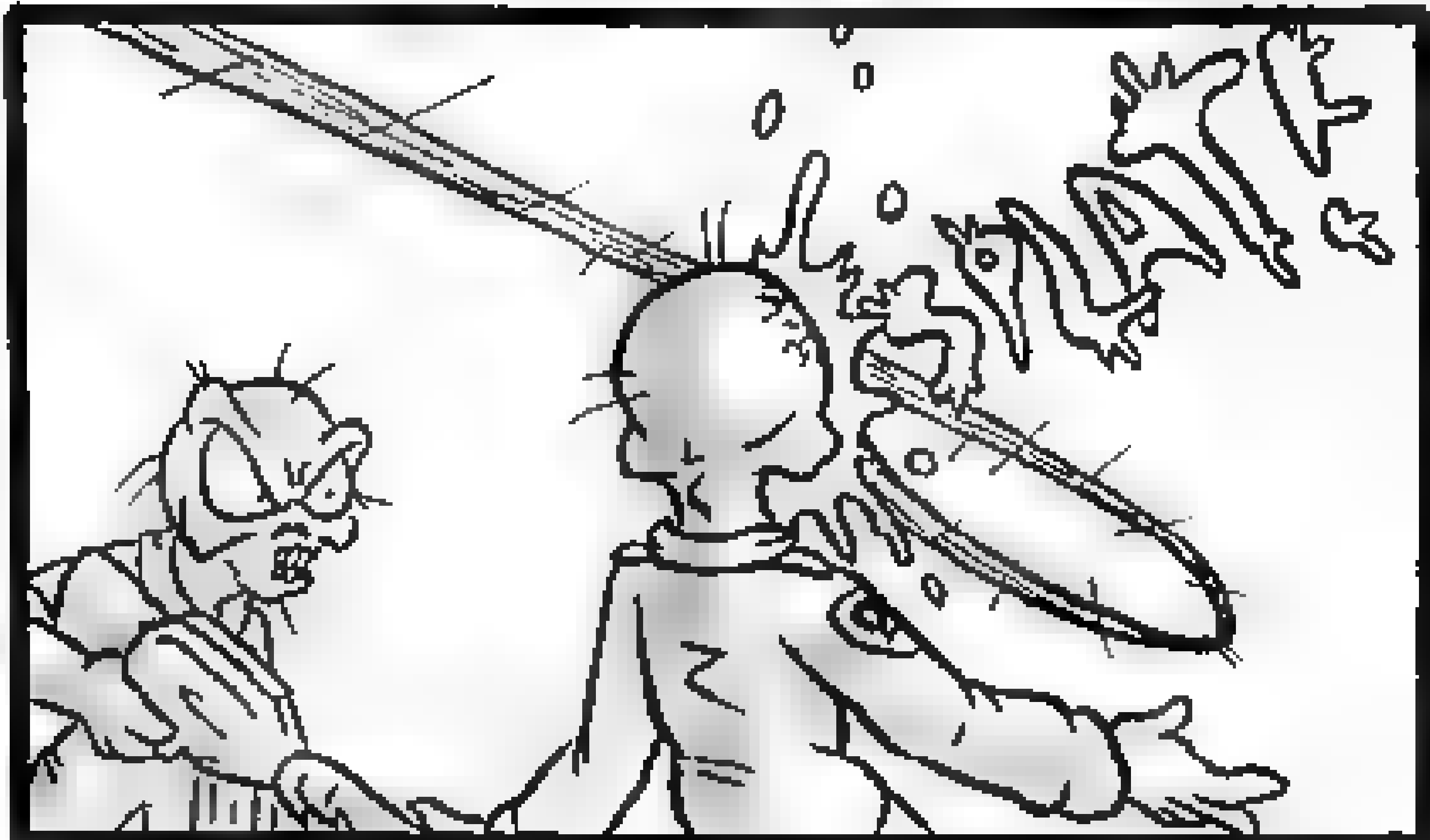
HE'LL BE ALL RIGHT.
WE'LL CHECK UP ON HIM
AFTER WE TAKE OUT
THAT CREW.



ALL RIGHT, AIM CAREFULLY,
TAKE A DEEP BREATH, AND LET IT
OUT AS YOU PULL THE —



YOU
MISSED...



MAGS! DOWN
THERE! ARE YOU
EVEN TRYING?!

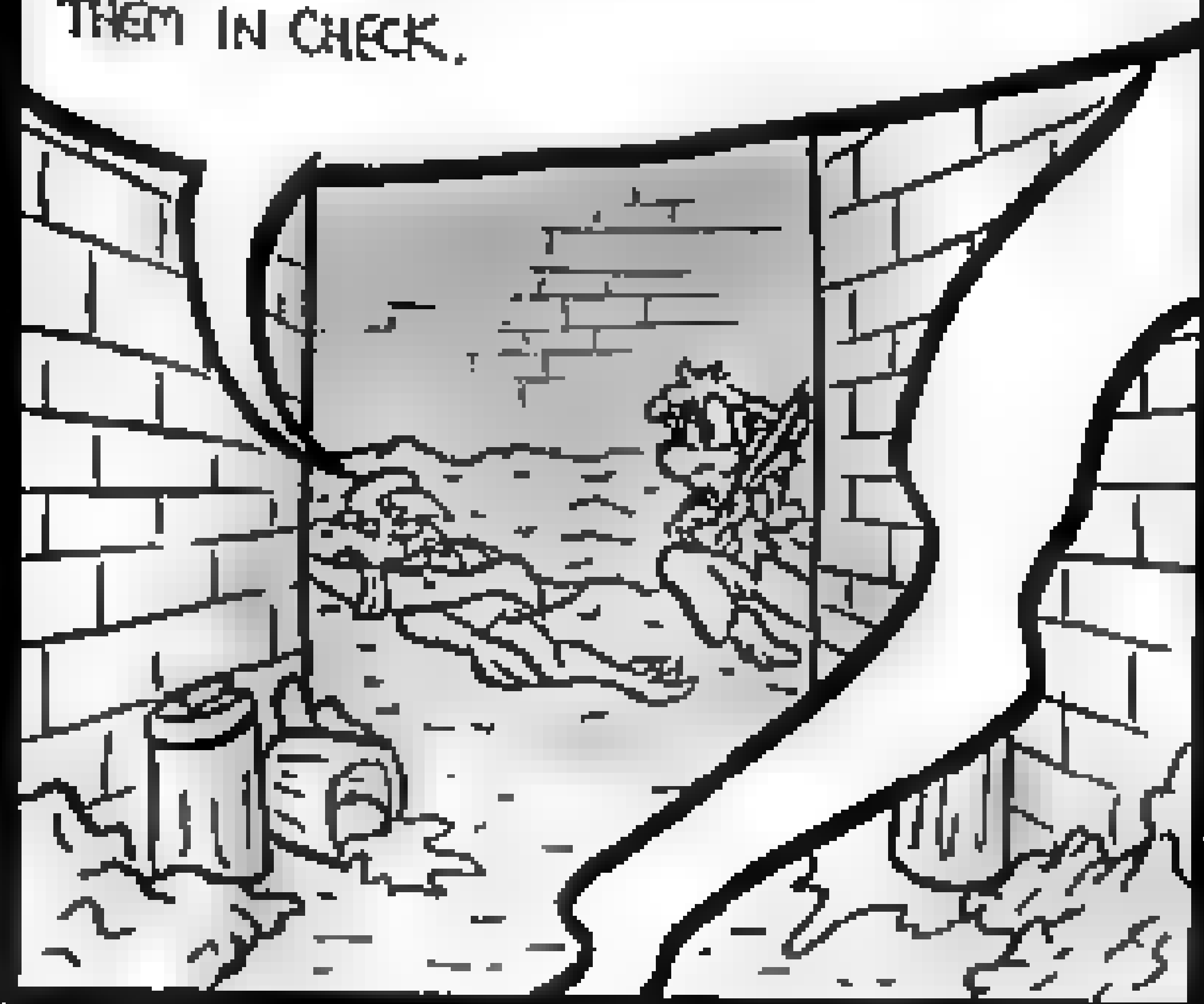




THE NAMS HAVE WANTED TO SACK THE
NECROPOLIS SINCE...WELL, ALWAYS.



BUT VINCE'S RED GUARD AND ZOO
OF ABOMINATIONS HAVE ALWAYS KEPT
THEM IN CHECK.



ONCE WORD GOT AROUND THAT THEY'D
CAST THEIR LOT WITH KAIN, I
KNEW HOW IT WOULD GO DOWN.



THE NAMS WOULD BE SENT IN FIRST, AND
THEN AFTER A FEW DAYS OF SIEGE, IN
COMES A TSUNAMI OF REWORKS. YOU EVER SEEN
ONE OF THOSE? THINK ZOMBIES ON A COCAINE BENDER,
BUT WORSE.



WAIT, HOW DO YOU KNOW ALL
OF THIS?



MAGS?



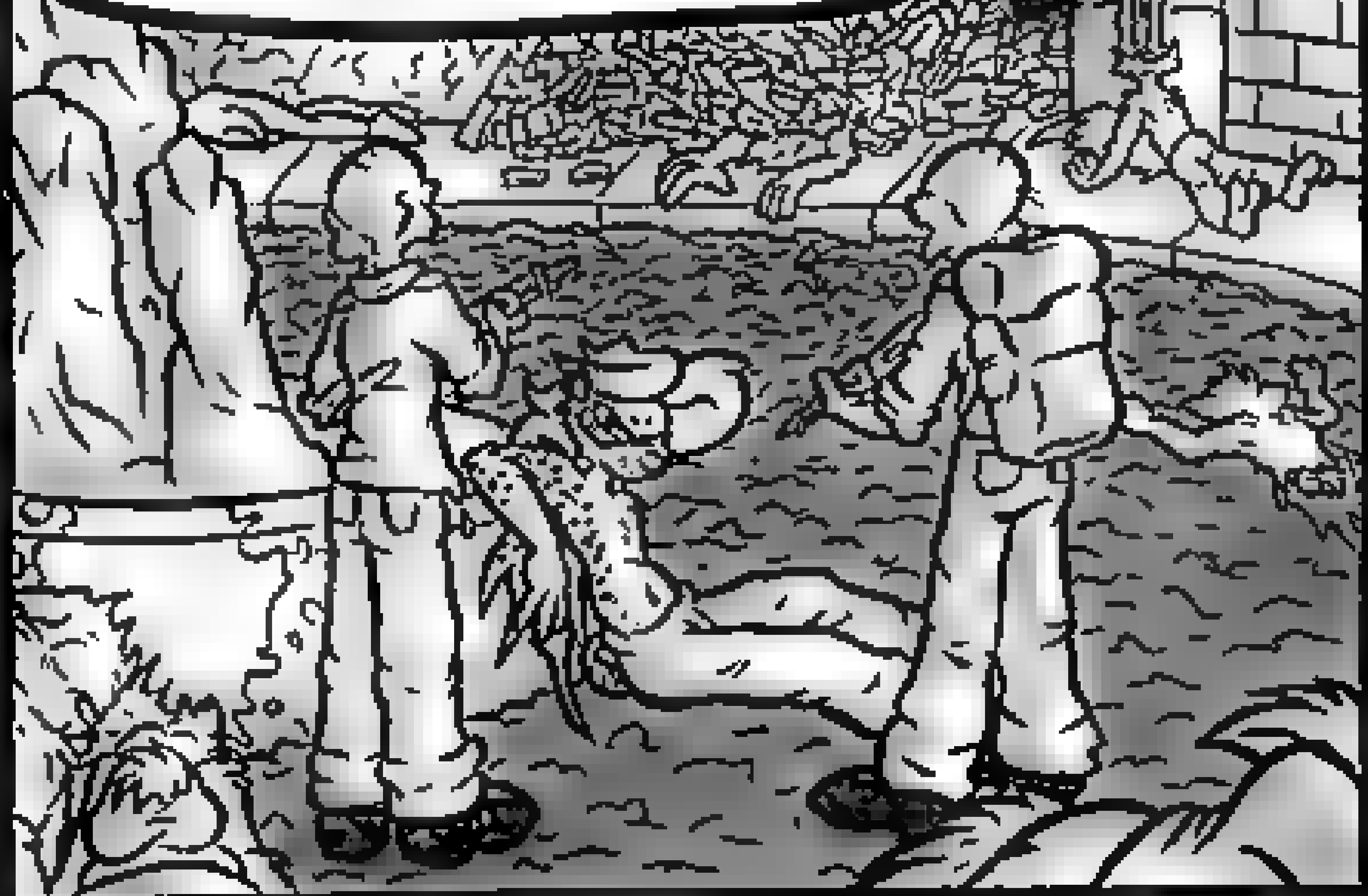
I'M NOT
WHO YOU THINK
I AM.

THERE HE IS.



AND HE'S NOT ALONE.

LEAVE THOSE TWO TO ME, MEGAN.





YOU?! ARE YOU SERIOUS??

I SAID IT
MIGHT BE HARD
TO BELIEVE,
NOT IMPOSSIBLE.



MURDER ISN'T USUALLY SOMETHING THAT GETS YOU ON HEAVEN'S GOOD SIDE, BUT IF SPECKS HADN'T DONE WHAT SHE DID, THAT GUY WOULD'VE GONE ON TO KILL AND HURT A LOT MORE KIDS. BUT, ALL THE SAME, "ANGEL" IS KIND OF A GENEROUS TERM FOR WHAT SHE DOES FOR US.



GET BENT, ARTY, AN ANGEL OPERATING OUT OF HELL IS STILL AN ANGEL. DON'T LISTEN TO HIM, MAGS. HE THINKS HE'S HOT SHIT BECAUSE HE'S GOT WINGS. THEY GET IN THE WAY DOWN HERE



1--1-- THE ONLY REASON I EVEN WANTED TO GO TO THE NECROPOLIS WAS TO MEET AN ANGEL. I



HUH? WHAT FOR?

I'M SURPRISED, SPECKS, YOU'RE USUALLY MORE OBSERVANT.



HER EYES... STILL TRYING TO BREATHE... IT NEVER OCCURRED TO YOU SHE WAS STILL ALIVE?



WHAT?!



YOU'RE ALIVE?! YOU ARE
ALIVE! JÉSUS TITTYFUCKIN'
CHRIST! WHAT ARE YOU
DOING HERE?!



* TITTYFUCKING
CHRIST?!



FIGURE OF SPEECH. HE
KNOWS I'M JUST
KIDDING.




CAN WE DO THIS LATER, LADIES? THERE'S
DEATH IN THE AIR. I CAN SMELL IT.




YOU SMELL IT, BUT I CAN SEE IT...








MAGS... YOU
NEED TO RUN




NO. I CAME ALL THIS
WAY TO FIND YOU. I WANT-

MEGAN! GET OUTTA
HERE! GO!!



THEY CAN'T DO ANYTHING
PERMANENT TO US, BUT IF
YOU DIE HERE, MEGAN, YOU'LL STAY
HERE.

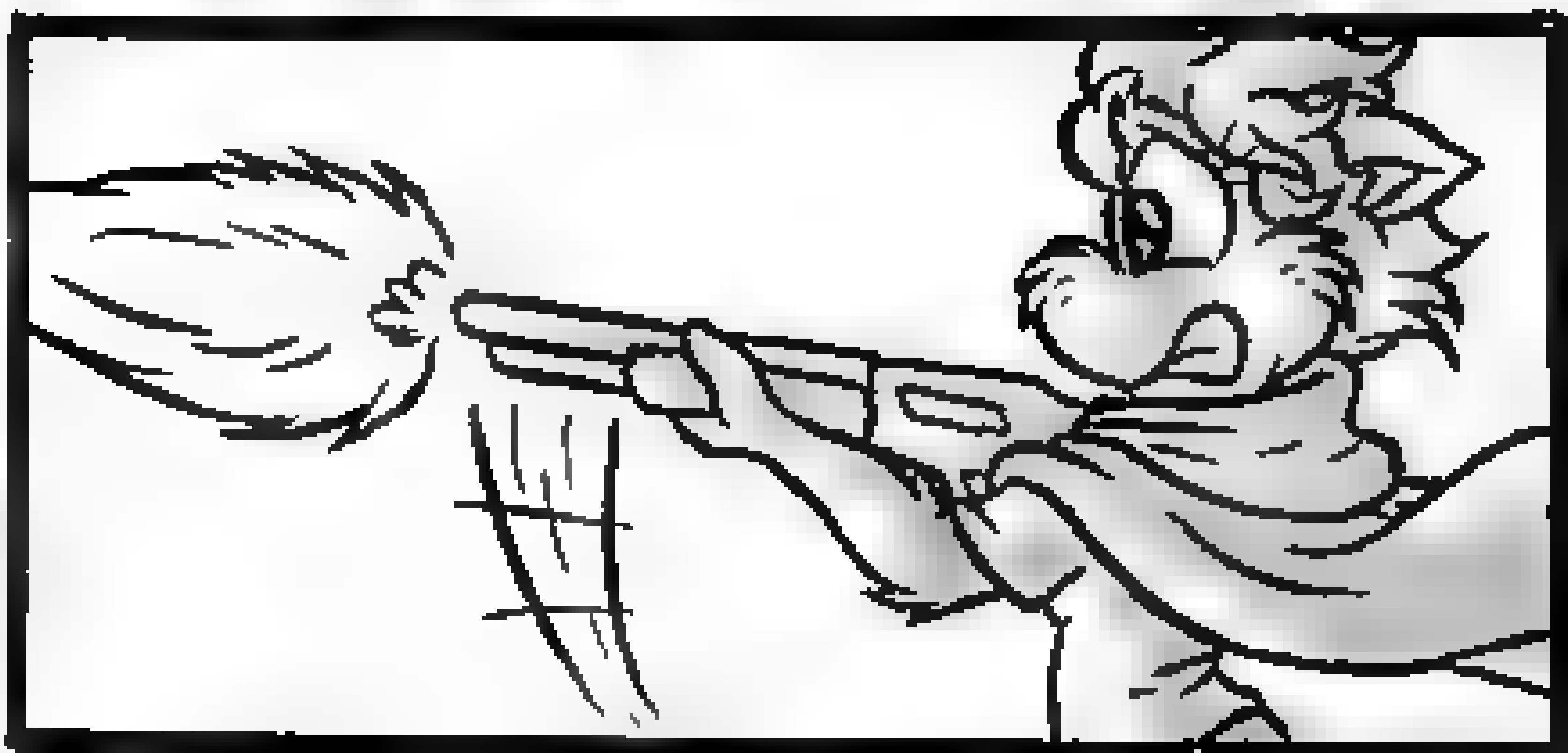
BUT!



WE'LL CATCH UP WITH YOU! I
PROMISE, OKAY?! NOW RUN!



COME AND GET
IT, ASSBAGS!



GIRL? HEY GIRL! GET IN HERE
SO'S I CAN BARRICADE THE
DOOR!



QUICKLY, NOW! THEY'RE RIGHT BEHIND YA! DON'T WANT 'EM SLIPPING IN AFTER YA!

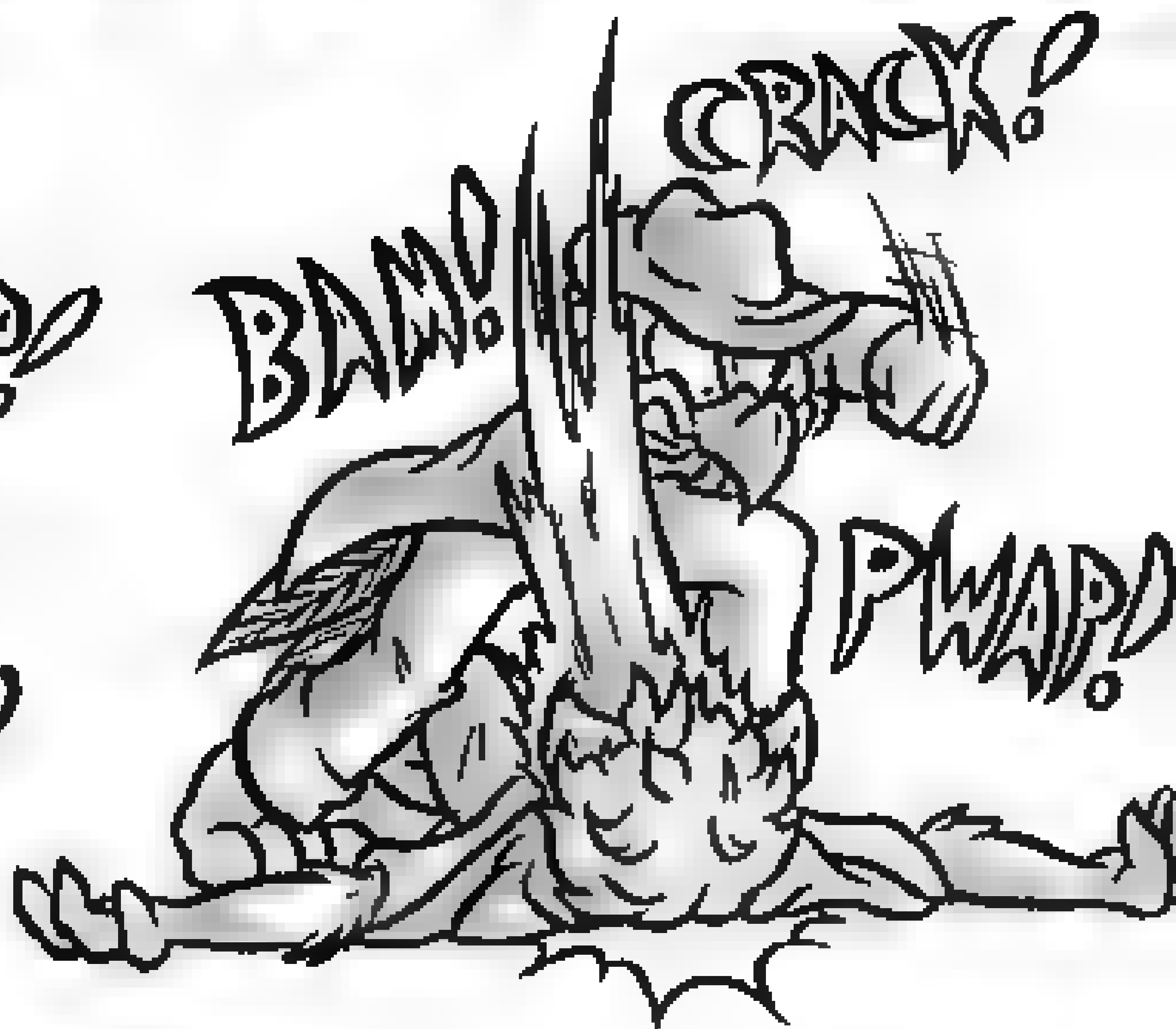
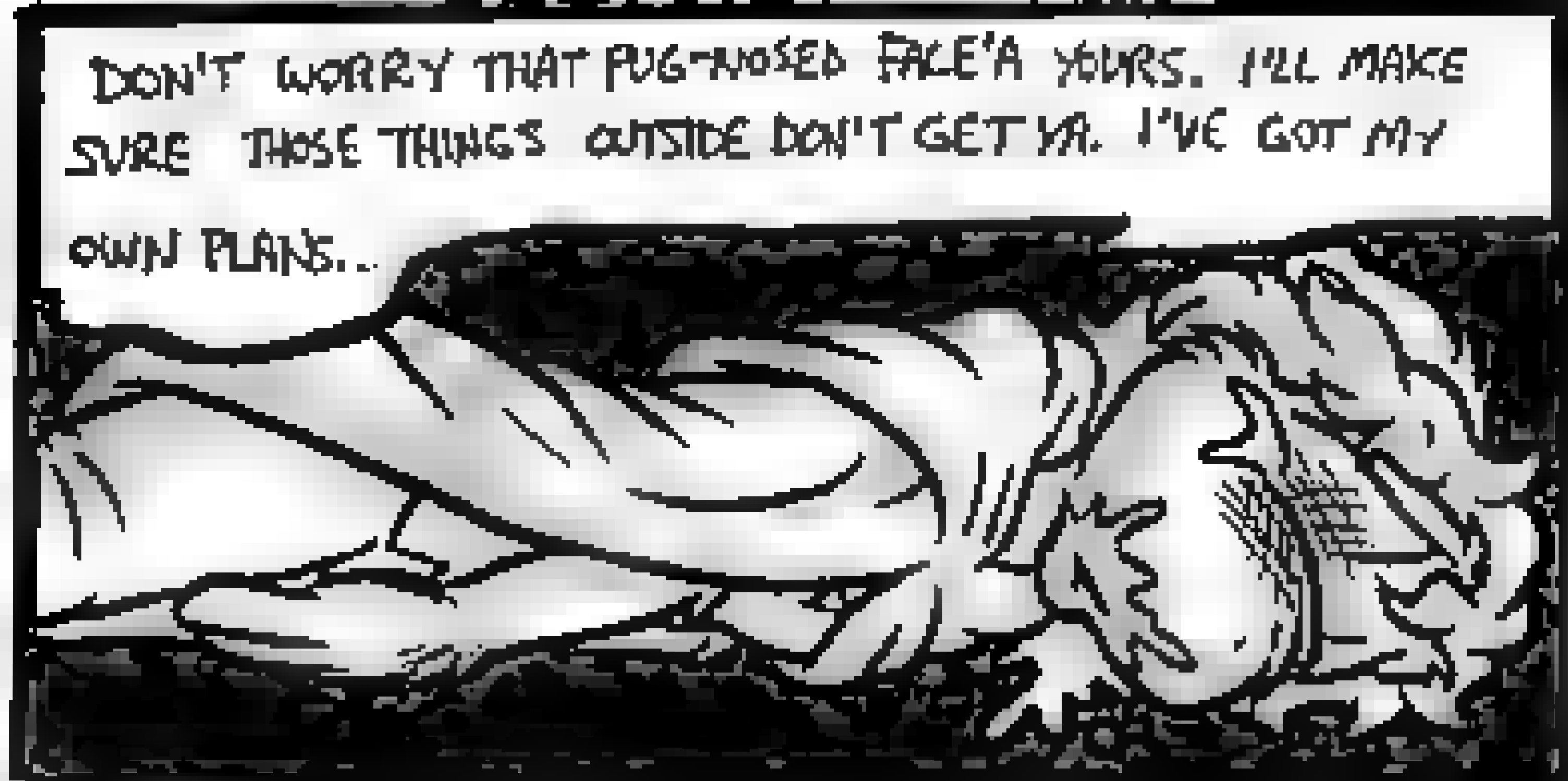


OKAY, CLOSE IT!

YOUR TIMING WAS GREAT,
YOU KNOW IT? I DON'T KNOW
WHERE I WOULD HAVE GONE
IF—

YOUR TIMING WAS GREAT,
YOU KNOW IT? I DON'T KNOW
WHERE I WOULD HAVE GONE
IF—

A black and white cartoon illustration. On the left, a man with a mustache, wearing a suit and a fedora, is leaning over a bed. He has a somewhat mischievous or weary expression. A speech bubble coming from him contains the text: "WELL HELLO AGAIN, MISS MEGAN". On the right, a woman with short, curly hair is lying in bed, looking up at the man. She has a neutral or slightly annoyed expression. The bed has a simple pillow and blanket. The background is plain.



AH! BROTHER KANEC



TODAY WAS A TRULY MEMORABLE
CONTEST! WHAT A DELIGHTFUL
WAY TO FINALLY ACCEPT MY
INVITATIONS.



TURNING MY VERY CITY INTO THE COLOSSEUM.
BRILLIANT!



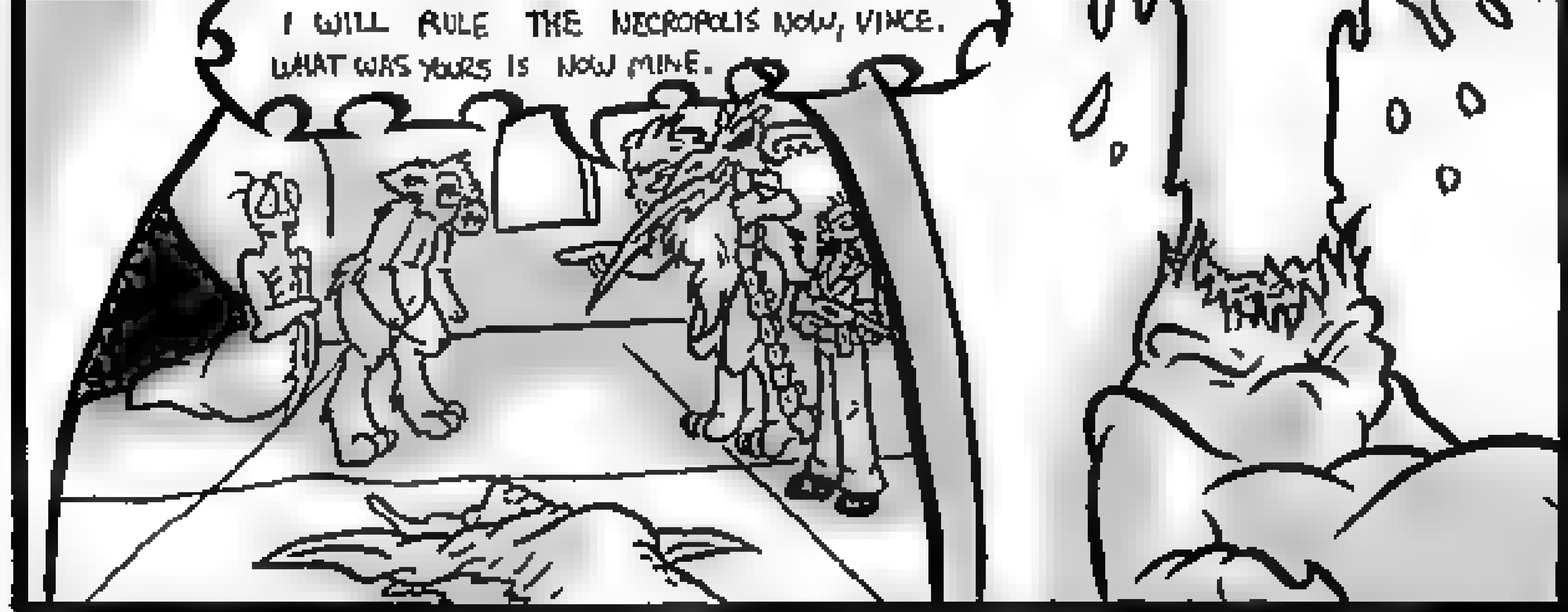
SO, AS YOUR ARMIES
ARE THE CLEAR WINNERS
IN THIS GAME, WHAT
SHALL I GRANT YOU IN
GOOD SPIRIT? BROTHER
TO BROTHER...



APPLAUSE.



I WILL RULE THE NECROPOLIS NOW, VINCE.
WHAT WAS YOURS IS NOW MINE.



BUT I HAVE NO INTENTION OF LEAVING YOU COMPLETELY OUT OF THE LOOP. I WILL
ALLOW MY AMBASSADOR TO DISCUSS THE DETAILS OF THE MATTER WITH YOU.



AMBASSADOR? SINCE WHEN
DO YOU --



NO MORE GAMES
BROTHER

WHAT?!



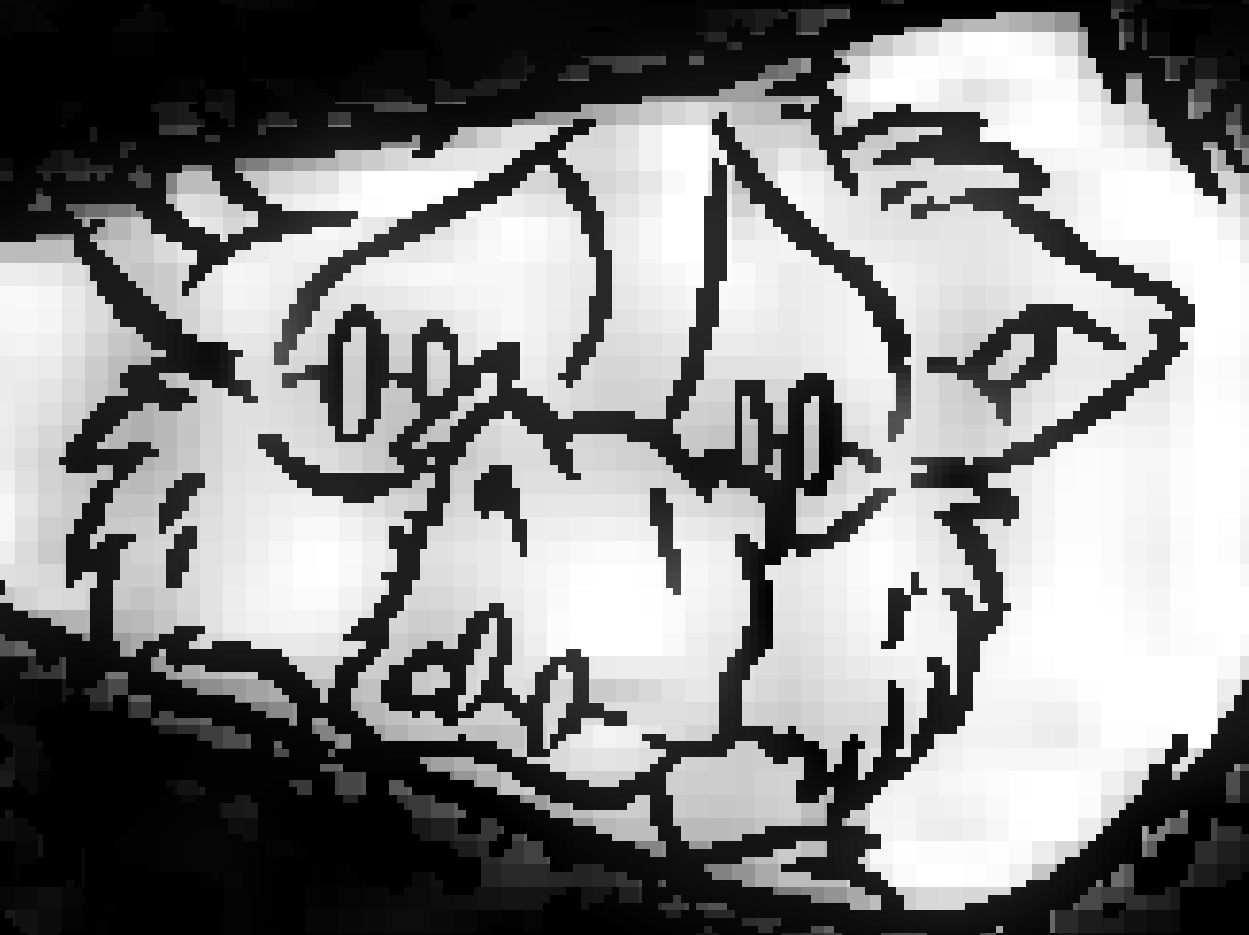
BROTHER LUST! I--IT'S BEEN A
WHILE, HASN'T IT? YOU LOOK WELL...

AT ANY RATE, I SUPPOSE YOU AND I HAVE
BUSINESS TO DISCUSS. KANE SAID--



DEAD BROTHER,
I WOULD LIKE TO
HELP.

BUT IT SEEMS YOU'RE
IN NO POSITION TO OFFER
ME ANYTHING



THOUGH...WE
CAN STILL PLAY
A GAME FOR OLD
TIMES SAKE

ONE MORE ROUND OF
MUSICAL
HOLES

START
SINGING!!



AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAA

SPLURT
CROAK

HEY... BOSS?
WHAT'S THE POINT
IN KILLING
HIM?

HE'LL JUST
RESPAWN LIKE THE
REST OF US...

YES. GREED'S POINT OF RETURN IS
ON THE BANKS OF THE RIVER
STYX.

CONVENIENTLY ENOUGH, I'VE
ARRANGED FOR THAT CONCRETE
TUBE YOU WERE MADE TO BUILD TO
BE IN THAT EXACT PLACE.

HAH!

I HOPE VINCE ENJOYS HIS
NEW ACCOMMODATIONS.

BRIAN, WHEN I RETURN TO THE
CASTLE, YOU WILL REMAIN IN
THE NECROPOLIS AS MY
POTENTATE.

AND I, HAVING NO ALLEGIENCE
TO MY FORMER EMPLOYER
WOULD BE MOST HAPPY
TO BE OF ASSISTANCE TO
YOU, LORD BRIAN.

SWEET.

OKAY THEN! AS MY FIRST OFFICIAL
COMMAND, I WANT YOU TO SHOW
YOUR NEW LORD WHERE YOU GUYS
KEEP THE BATHROOM!



ERR... THIS WAY, YOUR EXCELLENCY...

NOW THAT THAT'S
OUT OF THE WAY...



I'M HERE, LORD
KANE! IN CASE YOU WERE
ABOUT TO LOOK FOR ME, AND
I KNOW YOU WERE!
NEH



NOSTRUM! WHERE HAVE
YOU BEEN?!



I DO APOLOGIZE FOR MY TARDINESS,
BUT I RAN INTO THIS FASCINATING MAN
WHO HAS BROUGHT YOU SOME AMAZING
GIFTS



HONESTLY DIDN'T
KNOW WHAT I
HAD TILL I RAN
INTO YOUR BOY, SIR.



THIS IS ONE OF THE DEVIL'S OWN
WEAPONS, THE WHITMAN'S RIFLE.
IT NEVER MISSES!



ONCE IMPRINTED TO YOU, IT WILL FOLLOW YOU
EVERYWHERE. BINDING IT TO YOU SHOULD PROVE NO MORE
DIFFICULT THAN THE REAPER'S SCYTHE.



HRMM...

I HAVE ONE
MORE GIFT TO
GIVE, IF YA PLEASE



FOR YOU, SIR, THE FORMER OWNER OF
THAT THAR GUN, MISSUS MEGAN
FAIR CHILD



KILL IT. I HAVE ENOUGH
SLAVES.



NOT THAT I WANNA QUESTION YOUR JUDGEMENT,
YER GRACE, BUT I CAUGHT THIS ONE WITH SOME
OF THEM ANGELS. SHE MIGHT BE MORE USEFUL
THAN SHE LOOKS, Y'SEE...



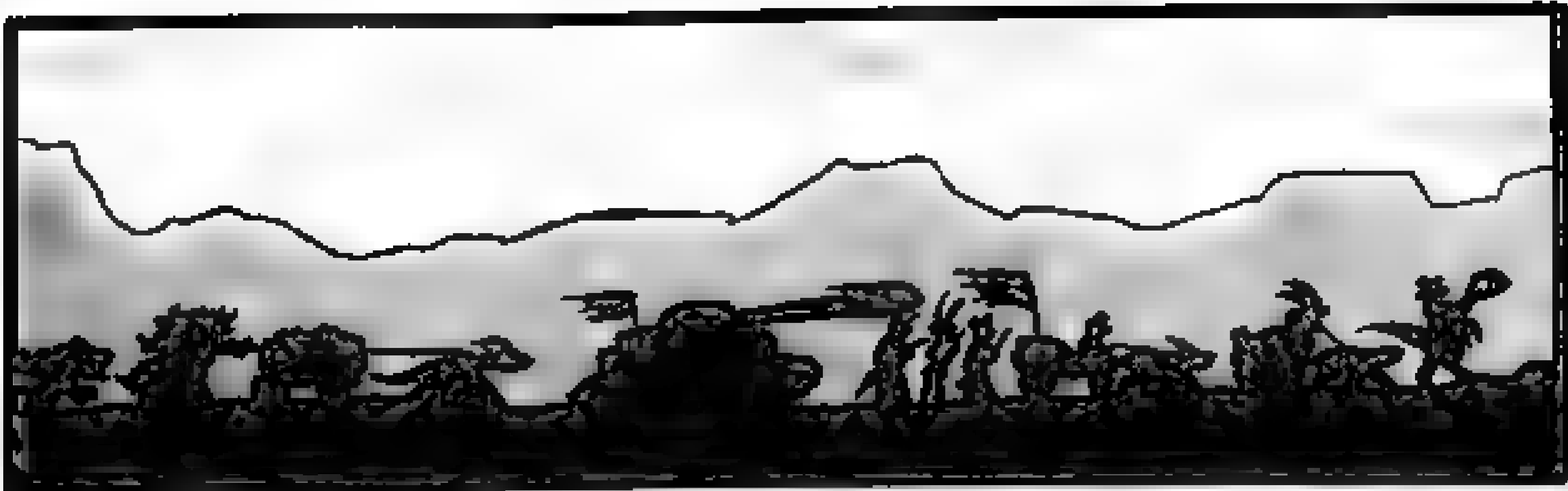
FINE. NOSTRUM? THE ZEPPELIN WILL
BE LANDING SHORTLY. IT'S TIME TO
GO BACK. THESE TWO CAN RETURN
WITH THE CARAVAN AND THE REST
OF THE SPOILS.



SHE HAD BETTER BE WORTH MY TIME, OR I
WILL HOLD YOU RESPONSIBLE.

A RISK I GLADLY ACCEPT FOR THE CHANCE
T'SEE THIS ANGEL-LOVIN' WHORE GET WHAT'S
COMIN' TO HER.





MEGAN. I DON'T KNOW IF I
CAN WALK ANY MORE..

YOU HAVE
TO... IT'S THAT
OR GETTING
DRAGGED.



BUT IT'S BEEN THREE DAYS... AND I ALREADY
KNOW WHAT'S WAITING FOR ME. IT'S WHAT HAPPENS
TO ALL OF THE SLAVES KANE TAKES FROM OTHER
PARTS OF HELL.



THEY PILE THEM INTO CAGES SO
THAT THEY CAN BECOME TEST
SUBJECTS IN DOCTOR NOSTROMA'S
LAB. HE--HE CUTS THEM UP, BUT
THEY DON'T DIE. THE PIECES JUST
STAY ALIVE IN JARS UNTIL HE'S
READY TO USE THEM...



I'VE HEARD STORIES ABOUT IT, MEGAN... WED HAVE BEEN MUCH
BETTER OFF F THEY'D JUST FED US TO THAT THING IN THE
CRATE BACK THERE, DON'T
YOU THINK?

...NO. I'M NOT
QUITE THERE YET.

I KEEP THINKING I
COULD MAKE A RUN
FOR IT. IF THESE ROPES CAME
OFF, I COULD. BUT WHERE
WOULD I GO?

TOWARD THE
MOUNTAINS. TO
A TOWN CALLED
THE SATYR'S SUMMER



FROM THERE, LOOK FOR
SEPKA AND LITA. I DON'T
REMEMBER WHERE WE MET THEM, BUT
THEY KNOW THE WAY OUT OF HELL.
THEY'LL HELP YOU.



YOU WOULD GO WITH ME, THOUGH,
RIGHT?

NO...



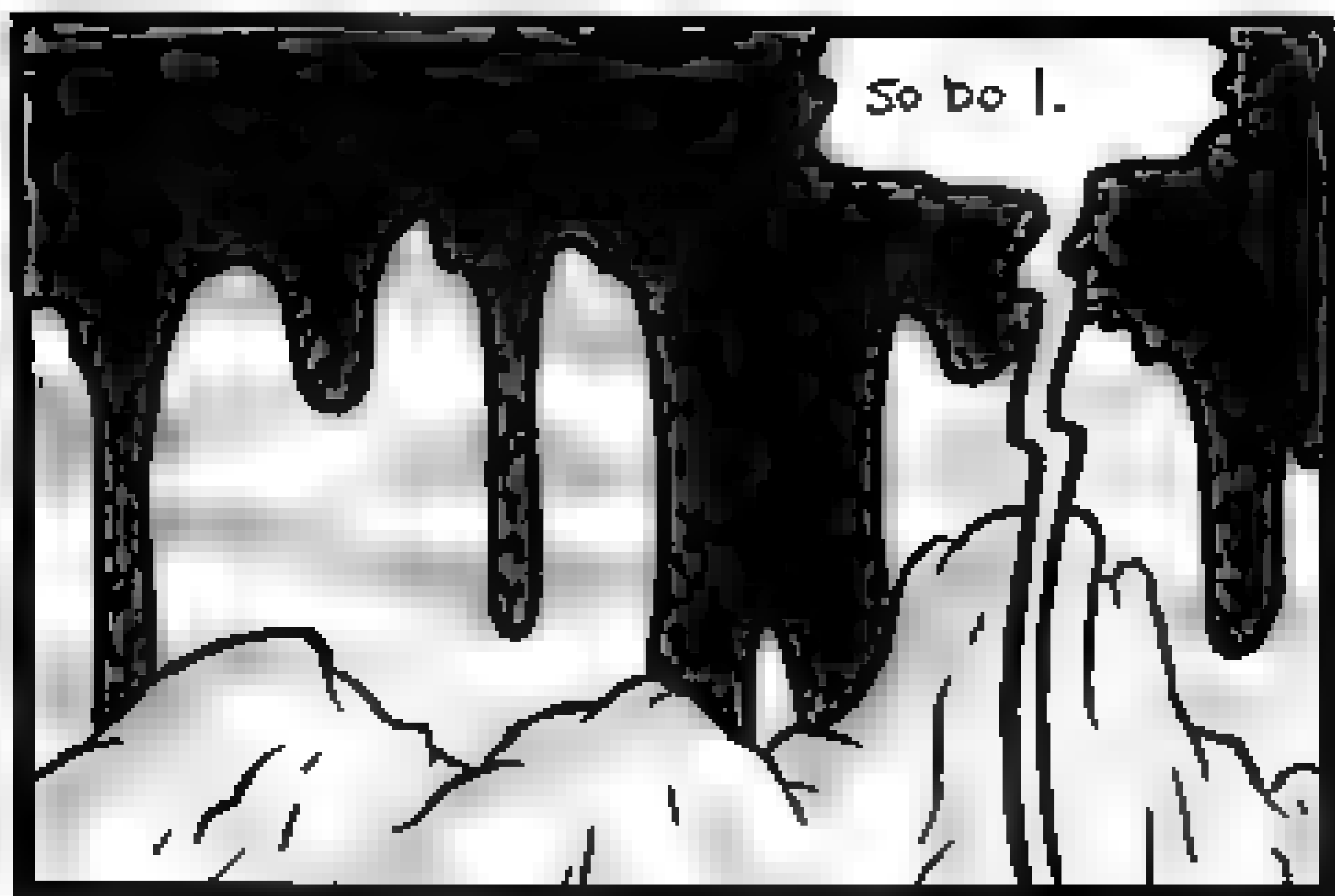
I'M DONE RUNNING. THERE
ARE PEOPLE LOOKING FOR
ME NOW, AND ALL
I CAN DO IS KEEP
FAITH THAT THEY
WON'T FORGET
ABOUT ME.



I SEE... I HOPE THEY COME
FOR YOU SOON, THEN



So do I.





THANK YOU FOR THINKING OF ME TRISTESSE. I CAN'T EVEN IMAGINE HOW IT MUST FEEL TO BE SO CLOSE TO FINALLY GETTING AWAY AND—

I'VE WORKED IN VINCE'S HAREM FOR AS LONG AS I CAN REMEMBER, IT'S NOT AS DISAPPOINTING FOR ME AS YOU'D THINK.

.....BUT, IF YOU LIKE, THERE'S STILL A WAY YOU CAN HELP ME.



I'LL DO WHAT I CAN. JUST NAME IT

MY RESPAWN POINT IS FAR FROM HERE. THEY WOULDN'T BEGIN TO KNOW WHERE TO LOOK FOR ME..

....IF YOU WERE TO KILL ME, MEGAN.

I--I DON'T-- I'LL TRY, BUT--

WE'LL USE THIS. IT'LL MAKE THINGS EASIER.

IT'S A NIGHTSHADE APPLE. THEY USE THE JUICE FROM IT TO KEEP THE PRISONERS QUIET AND DOBILE. IF I EAT IT, I'LL GO TO SLEEP. THAT'S ALL. I'LL CLOSE MY EYES, YOU'LL KILL ME AND I'LL WAKE UP FAR AWAY FROM ALL OF THIS.





I'M SORRY, TRISTESSE.
I CAN'T DO THIS TO YOU.



MAYBE YOU CAN'T MEGAN... BUT I
CAN GIVE HER TO ME.



IT WILL BE OVER QUICKLY. EVEN WITHOUT THE WHITE APPLE, SHE WOULDN'T FEEL A THING..

WHY WOULD YOU HELP ME?

BECAUSE I WANT TO PLAY WITH HER.

SHE WON'T KNOW ABOUT IT

SO GIVE HER HERE OR DO IT BY YOURSELF..

EVEN THOUGH SHE'S ASLEEP.. PROMISE ME YOU'LL MAKE IT AS QUICK AS YOU CAN.

OF COURSE, MEGAN. HEE HEE

POOR LITTLE VIXEN. GOD MADE YOU SO PRETTY...

BUT JUST ONE TWIST AND IT ALL ENDS

SNAP! SEE? JUST LIKE
I SAID. QUICK AND
EASY. LOOK AWAY NOW, MEGAN.
I'LL NEED TO BREAK HER TO
GET HER INTO THIS CAGE
WITH ME.



ARE YOU STILL COLD? I WON'T NEED
HER SKIN..

PLEASE
STOP.



IS IT GETTING HARD
TO BREATHE YET? YOU
WERE STILL ALIVE WHEN
YOU FIRST CAME HERE,
THAT MUCH IS CERTAIN.
BUT HELL IS CORRECTING
THAT PROBLEM ISN'T IT?



HELL IS GOING TO KILL YOU ON ITS OWN
IF SOMEONE HERE DOESN'T DO IT FIRST.
YOU DON'T HAVE TO BE AFRAID OF ME YET.
WE CAN TALK.



THEY'LL FEED YOU TO ME EVENTUALLY I
CAN WAIT.

IF YOU KNOW I'M
ALIVE.... DO YOU KNOW
HOW LONG I HAVE UNTIL
HELL KILLS ME?



THAT'S WHY I
ASKED IF ITS HARD
TO BREATHE..
IS IT..?



YOU CAN'T HAVE
MORE THAN A COUPLE
SUNSETS.



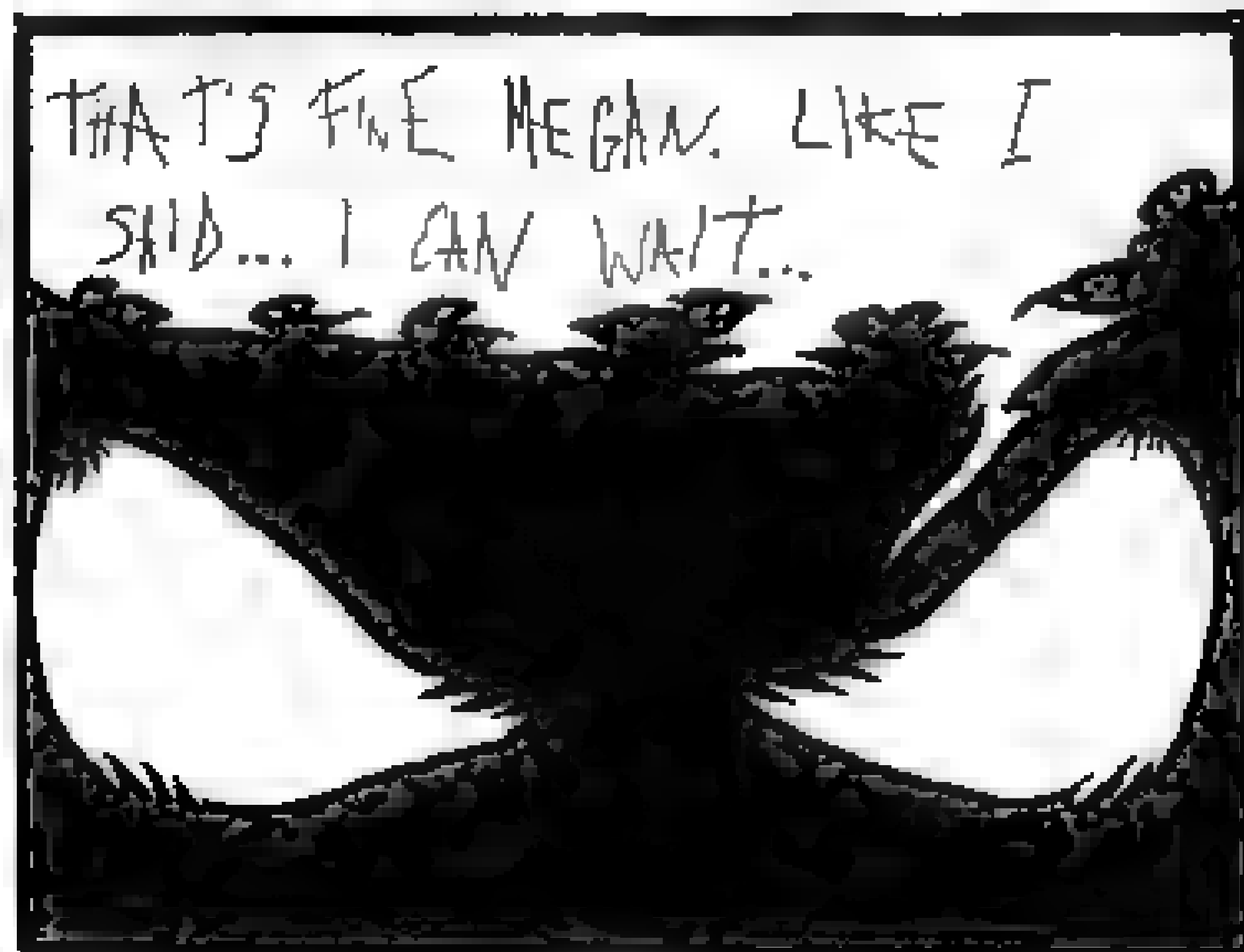
S-SUSAN... I'M SO SORRY.
I TRIED, I REALLY, REALLY DID.

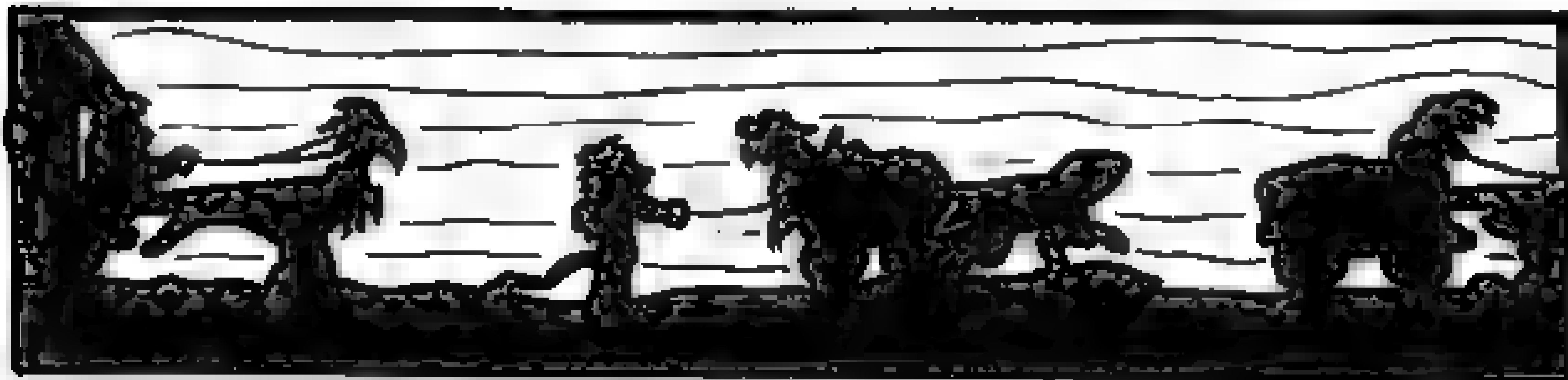


I CAN MAKE IT EASY FOR
YOU. LIKE YOUR FRIEND



THAT'S FINE MEGAN. LIKE I
SAID... I CAN WAIT...





TRAGIC WHAT HAPPENED
LAST NIGHT, MEGAN.



NONE OF THE BOYS CAN FIGURE OUT HOW
OL' BLUE MADE IT OUT OF HIS CAGE TO
KILL YOUR FRIEND.



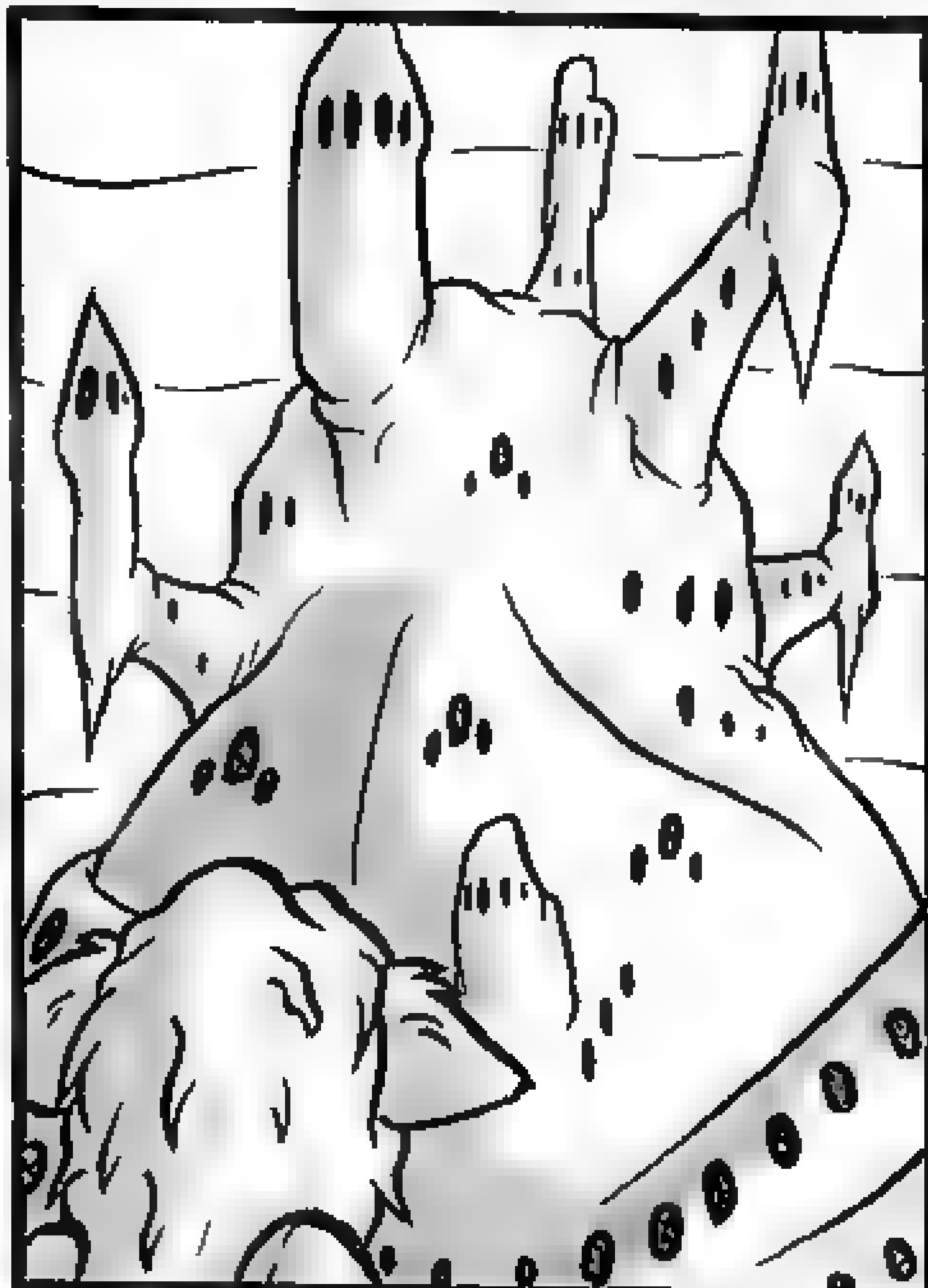
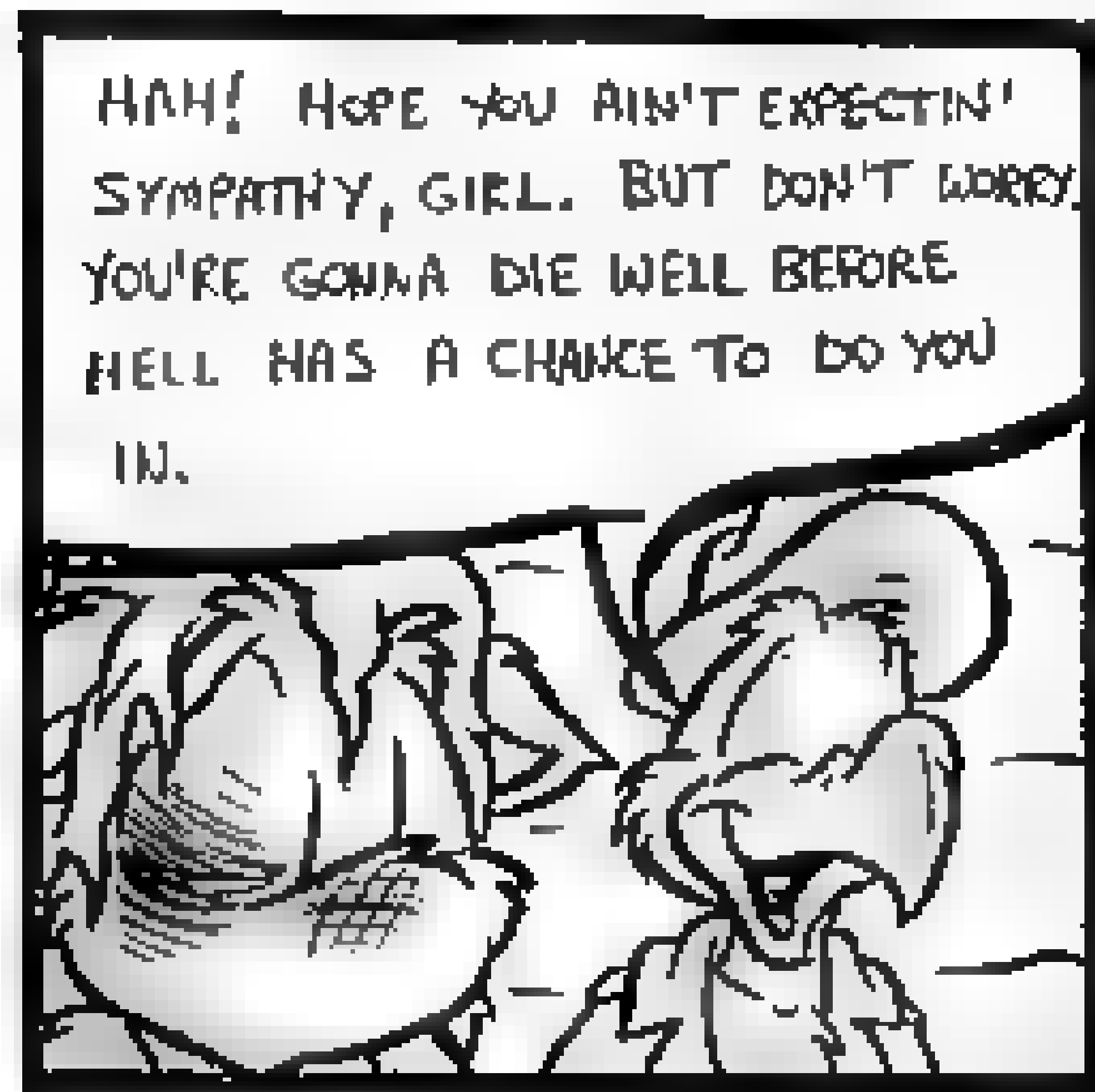
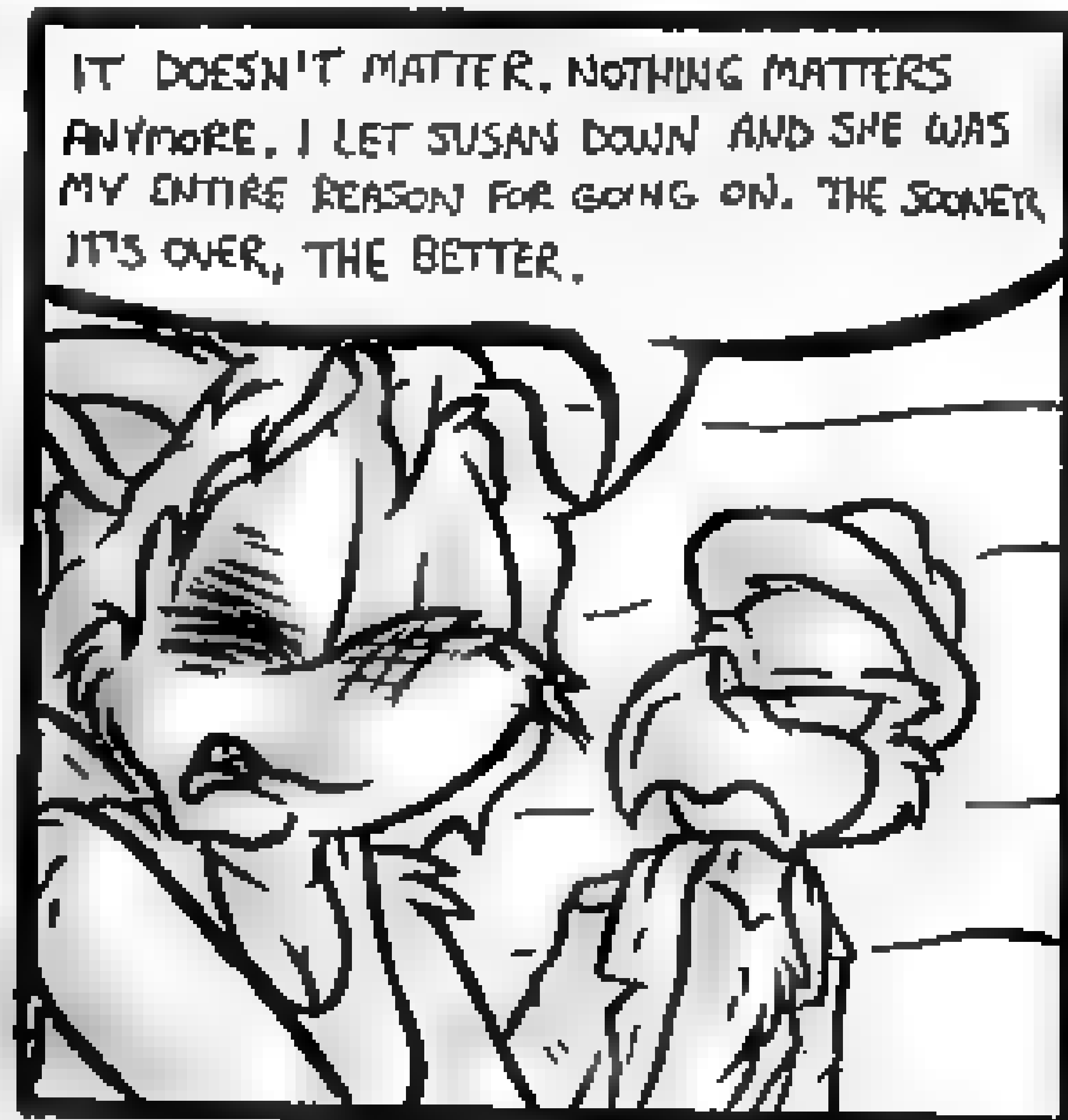
HAD TO'VE HAPPENED PRETTY
QUICK SINCE NO ONE HEARD
YOU LADIES SCREAM



PITY TOO. THAT VIXEN WAS MEANT TO ENTERTAIN
TH' BOYS IN KANE'S CASTLE. GUESS THAT'LL BE
YOUR JOB NOW.



NO IT WON'T. I'LL BE
DEAD BY THEN.



NOW THEN... I'M GOING
TO GIVE YOU ONE CHANCE
TO TELL ME WHAT I
WANT TO KNOW.

YOU'RE GOING TO TELL
ME WHAT THE ANGELS
WERE DOING AT THE
NECROPOLIS. HOW MUCH DO
THEY KNOW?

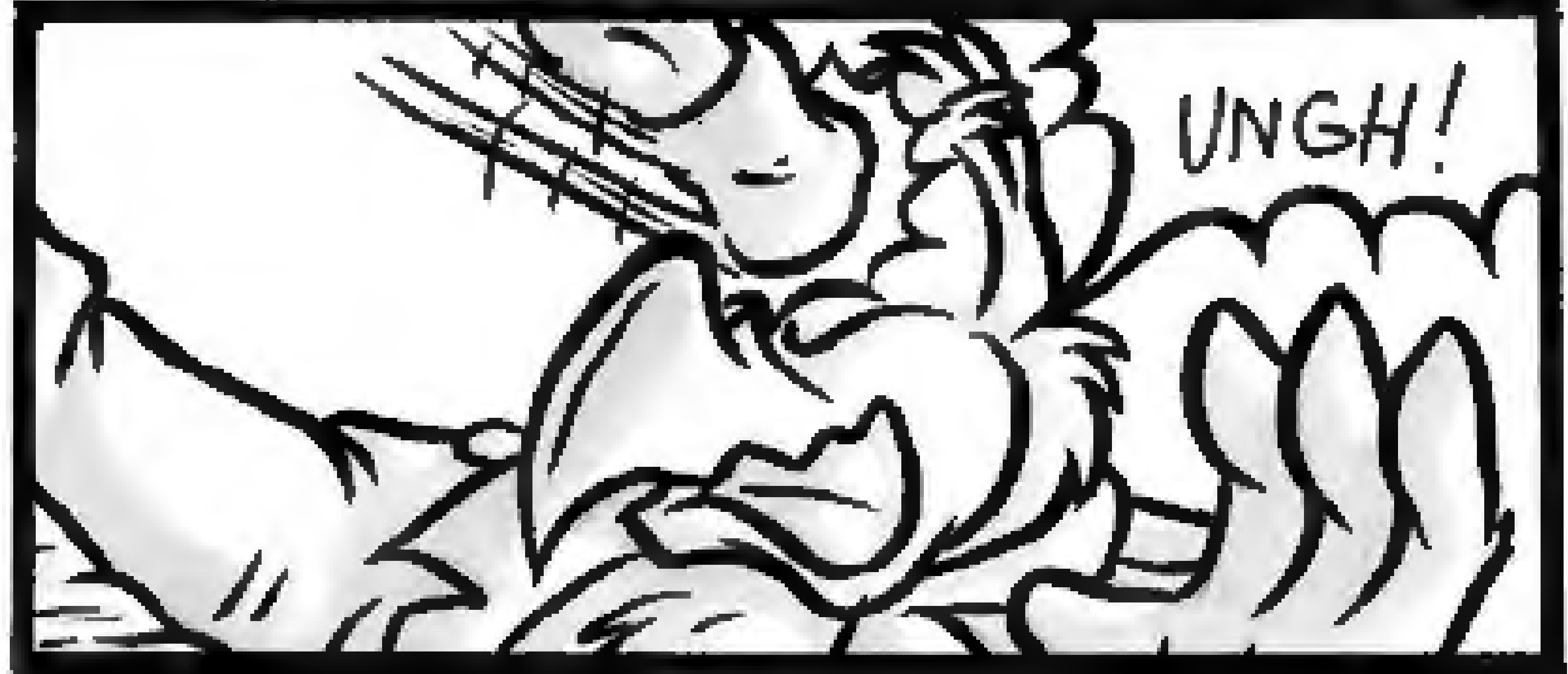
IF YOU DON'T SPEAK,
YOU'RE GOING INTO THAT
PIT.

I'M SURE YOU REMEMBER BROTHER DRIP FROM THE
CARAVAN? HE SEEMS TO REMEMBER YOU.

SLURP
TOLD YOU THEY'D
FEED YOU TO ME
ME GAV...

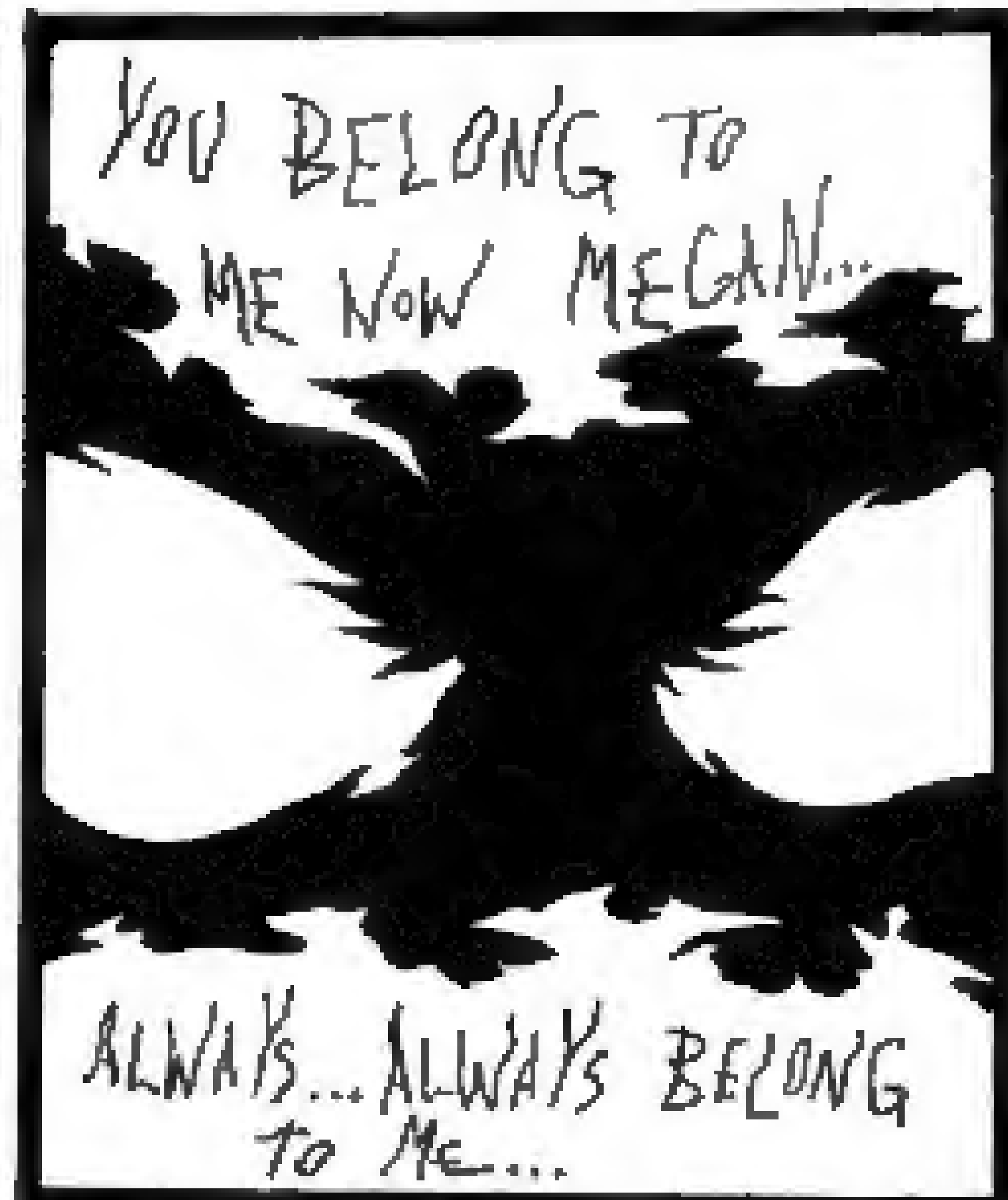
NOT TALKING? THAT'S
FINE WITH ME

MISTER ORDIN? I TOLD YOU
ABOUT WHAT WOULD HAPPEN
IF YOU WASTED MY TIME.



NO MORE GAMES.
GIVE HER TO ME!



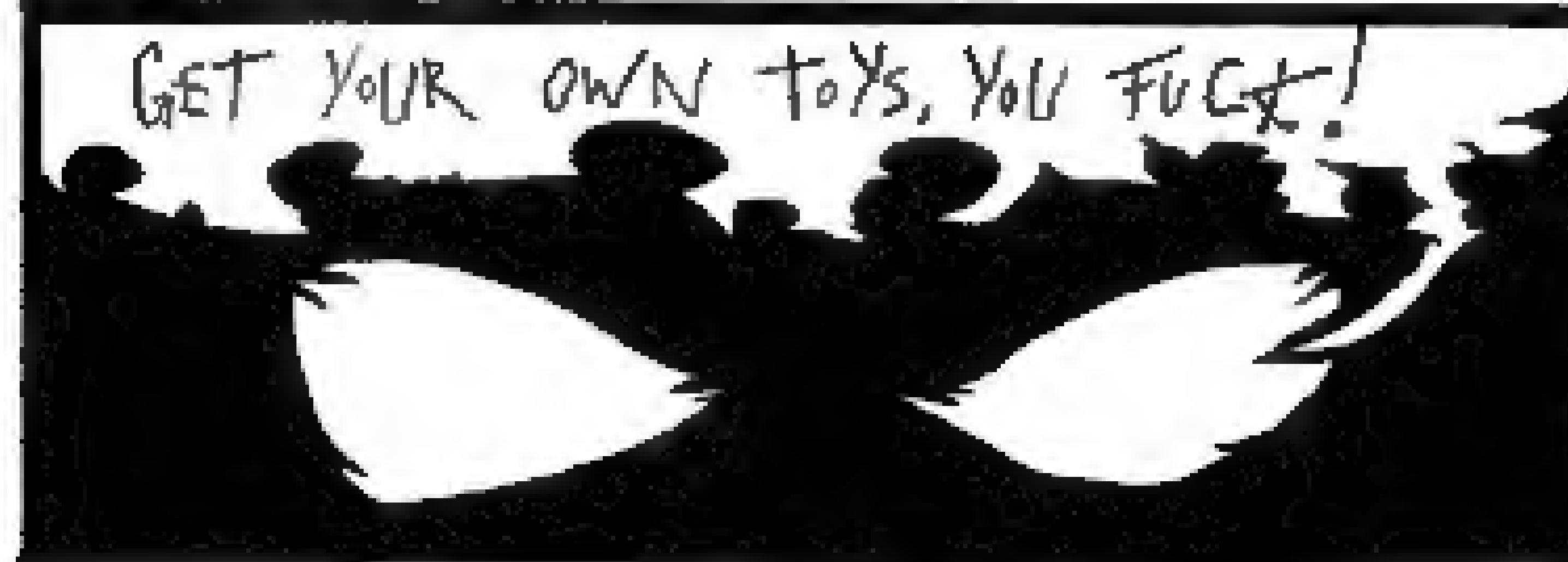




LET
ME LOVE YOU
PRETTY
GIRL...



I'VE GOT YOU,
MEGAN!



GET YOUR OWN TOYS, YOU FUCK!



UNLESS YOU
WANT TO HAVE
FUN
TOO...

HE'S NOT LETTING GO.
HE'S GOT YOUR—

THEN CUT
IT OFF!!



No!!